Cambria Freeman.

A. M'PIKE, Editor and Publisher.

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THE KIDNEYS

The Kidneys are two in number, situated at the upper part of the loin, surrounded by fat, and consisting of three parts, viz: the Anterior, the Interior, and the Exterior.

The anterior absorbs. Interior consists of tissues, or veins, which serve as a deposit for the urine ann convey it to the exterior. The exterior is a conductor also, terminating in a single tube, and called a Ureter. The ureters are connected with the bladder.

The bladder is composed of various coverings or tissues, divided into parts, viz.: the Upper, the Lower, the Nervous, and the Mucous. The upper expels, the lower retains. Many have a desire to urinate without the ability; others urinate without the ability to retain. This frequently occurs in children.

To cure these affections, we must bring into action the muscles, which are engaged in their various functions. If they are neglected, Gravel and Dropsy may ensue.

The reader must also be made aware, that however slight may be the attack, it is sure to affect the bodily health and mental powers, as our flesh and blood are supported from these sources.

GOUT, OR RHEUMATISM.—Pain occuring in the loins is indicative of the above diseases. They occur in persons disposed to acid stomach and chalky secretions.

THE GRAVEL.—The gravel ensues from neglect or improper treatment of the kidneys.—These organs being weak, the water is not expelled from the bladder, but allowed to remain; it becomes feverish, and sediment forms. It is from this deposit that the stone is formed, and gravel ensues.

DROPSY is a collection of water in some parts of the body, and bears different names, according to the parts affected, viz: when generally diffused over the body, it is called Anasarca; when of the abdomen, Ascites; when of the chest, Hydrothorax.

TREATMENT.—Helmbold's highly concentrated compound Extract Buchu is decidedly one of the best remedies for diseases of the bladder, kidneys, gravel, dropsical swellings, rheumatism, and gouty affections. Under this head we have arranged Dysuria, or difficulty and pain in passing water, Scanty Secretion, or small and frequent discharges of water; Strangury, or stopping of water; Hematuria, or bloody urine; Gout and Rheumatism of the kidneys, without any change in quantity, but increase in color, or dark water. It was always highly recommended by the late Dr. Physick, in these affections.

This medicine increases the power of digestion and excites the absorbents into healthy action by which the watery or calcerous depositions, and all unnatural enlargements, as well as pain and inflammation, are reduced, and it is taken by men, women, and children. Directions for use and diet accompany.

PHILADELPHIA, PA., Feb. 25, 1867.

H. T. HELMBOLD, Druggist:

DEAR SIR—I have been a sufferer, for upward of twenty years, with gravel, bladder, and kidney affections, during which time I have used various medicinal preparations, and been under the treatment of the most eminent Physicians, experiencing but little relief.

Having seen your preparations extensively advertised, I consulted with my family physician in regard to using your Extract Buchu.

I did this because I had used all kind of advertised remedies, and had found them worthless, and some quite injurious; in fact, I despaired of ever getting well, and determined to use no remedies thereafter unless I knew of the ingredients. It was this that prompted me to use your remedy. As you advertised that it was composed of buchu, cubebs and juniper berries, it occurred to me and my physician as an excellent combination, and, with his advice, after an examination of the article, and consulting again with the druggist, I concluded to try it. I commenced its use about eight months ago, at which time I was confined to my room. From the first bottle I was astonished and gratified at the beneficial effect, and after using it three weeks, was able to walk out. I felt much like writing you a statement of my case at that time, but thought my improvement might only be temporary, and therefore concluded to defer and see if it would effect a perfect cure, knowing then it would be of greater value to you and more satisfactory to me.

I am now able to report that a cure is effected after using the remedy for five months.

I have not used any now for three months, and feel as well in all respects as I ever did.

Your Buchu being devoid of any unpleasant taste and odor, a nice tonic and invigorator of the system, I do not mean to be without it whenever occasion may require its use in such affections. M. McCORMICK.

Should any doubt Mr. McCormick's statement he refers to the following gentlemen:

Hon. WILLIAM BIGLER, ex-Governor, Pennsylvania.
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Hon. ELLIS LEWIS, Judge, Philadelphia.
Hon. W. A. PORTER, City Solicitor, Philadelphia.
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And many others, if necessary.

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NONE ARE GENUINE UNLESS DONE UP IN A STEEL-ENGRAVED WRAPPER, with fac-simile of my Chemical Warehouse, and signed H. T. HEMLOCK.

LOVE UP A TREE.

There was a seat in the apple tree,
A most delightful and cosy nook;
And one afternoon about half-past three,
Kitty sat there reading a book,
Her fair head bare, with no hat to mar,
And her dress just showed one dainty boot;
And he saw her as he smoked his cigar,
And he came and stood at the ladder's foot.

Kitty half blushed, then smiled and said,
"Won't you come up and sit here now?"
And Kitty's brother, a boy to dread,
Saw and determined to raise a row;
So he crept softly under the tree,
Listening to all they had to say,
Did the impish brother—and sly as could be,
Seized the ladder and bore it away.

Then they saw him; and she, with a frown,
Said, "What will that awful boy do next?"
And she called him the greatest scamp in town,
Yet I don't believe she was very much vexed.
Yet her lips half smiled, though her eyes half cried,
As she saw the position of matters now,
And he came over and sat by her side,
Leaving his place on the opposite bough.

What could they do? They were captives there,
Held as if by an iron band;
Kitty tossed back her golden hair,
And reflectingly leaned her chin on her hand;
"If," said she, "we for help should call,
They'd laugh to see us in such a plight;
So we'd best stay here till the shadows fall,
Or till some one or other comes in sight."

And some one did come. It was Kitty's papa,
Who past the tree his footsteps traced,
And saw through the leaves a lighted cigar,
And a masculine arm around a feminine waist.
Kitty looked down and blushed at one,
And then looked up and blushed at the other;
Said her father, "These are pretty goings on!"
Said she, "It was all the fault of my brother."

What was the end? I'll tell you what:
Some months after, 'mid silks and lace,
And ribbons and ruches, some ladies sat,
Who were discussing the time and place
As to when—so ran their debate—
And where a certain wedding should be;
And that impish brother was heard to state,
"It had better come off in the apple tree!"

THE MAGIC MIRROR.

BY JOHN THOMAS.

Ali Hassan was a gay young Persian of twenty-one. Life was all before him, except the twenty-one years he had skipped light-footed over (which were necessarily behind him), and matters and things had, in his eyes, a roseate hue. Just of age, he had cast his first vote for President, and had consequently an idea that the fate of the Republic rested on his shoulders; handsome, he fancied all the blooming maidens of the township in which he lived, and the country adjacent, were in love with him. He was in the hair oil period of existence; at that precise age when young men pay particular attention to tooth brushes, not on account of cleanliness (which is truly next door neighbor to godliness and on the same side of the street) but for the looks of the thing, at the precise age when they part their hair behind and wear number seven boots, when number tens would be more comfortable.

Ali Hassan was of course in love—who ever saw a young man of twenty-one who wasn't? No one, the author hereof ventures to assert. He loved wildly and incomprehensibly—with a love that passed all understanding—particularly of her father, who opposed the match.

Zobeide, the young damsel of whom Ali Hassan was enamored, was generally believed to be the most beautiful female in Persia, which was saying a great deal for her. Her eyes were like a stag's, her hair was masses of wavy curls, which, had she lived in this day of false hair, would have brought a handsome price in any market, and—but why go into particulars? Suffice it to say she was a well proportioned girl, and her father had a farm of 160 acres, half under improvement and the other half well timbered.

Ali and Zobeide were engaged. He had beaued her to evening meetings and lectures, he had taken her sleigh riding two winters, and finally, after a vigorous siege, she had capitulated. The old man's consent was reluctantly gained, and the happy day which was to unite them into one twain, was fixed.

Ali Hassan was a happy youth. He reveled in dreams of bliss continually.—When he retired at night his last thought was of Zobeide—in the still watches of the night his younger brother, Eban Hassan, who shared his couch, was frequently obliged to "hist him out," as he expressed it, because he broke him of his slumbers by calling out in his sleep the name of "Zobeide!" (Eben offering in justification, that because he was shortly to be married he had no call to make a cussed fool of himself) and his first thought as he pulled on his pants in the morning was of Zobeide.

While reveling in this dream of bliss, he was somewhat astonished, being but twenty-one, and not knowing much about female human nature, at receiving a note through the postoffice from her. He looked upon the missive with strange foreboding. Why should she use up paper and envelopes and squander postage stamps, when she could see him personally at any time! His worst anticipations were realized! He read it, and with a heart-rending shriek he fell fainting to the floor. The perfidous woman stated therein that her feelings had undergone a change—that while she should always respect him as a friend and brother (two characters young men of twenty-one are never partial to filling) he could never be nothing else or more to her no how, all of which was signed "Zobeide." And, as to finish him, that afternoon he received an invitation to her wedding, which was to take place the next night, the happy man being a new storekeeper who had just commenced business in the next village.

Of course life seemed to Ali Hassan a hollow mockery. The sun was obscured to him with a sort of haze, and for the first time in his life he neglected his back hair and teeth. After he passed a sleepless night, he hied himself to the mountains, debating on the way, which was the most pleasant method of terminating an existence which was hateful to him, and at the same time covered the faithless fair one with the remorse of the most terrible character. Three methods suggested themselves, to wit: jumping off a precipice, lying down on a railroad track, or drinking a pint of Cincinnati whisky. Rejecting the latter as a death too lingering and horrible, the second as one which would not effect his purpose, as the papers would, ten to one, call it an accident, and as such it wouldn't wring Zobeide's bosom very much [that being what he was determined to do in one way or another], he decided on the former. Accordingly he sought a precipice, and getting upon the brink thereof, he set himself down, composing a soul-harrowing note to her, which he proposed to put in his breeches pocket, where it would be found, it being the custom of people finding dead bodies to always examine the pockets, and the letters which are found always made public.—While composing this note, and debating in his mind whether "cruel" should be spelled with one or two l's, a venerable old man with a white beard, such as are seen in family Bibles which are sold only by subscription, stood before him. Starting up, Ali Hassan exclaimed:

"Who art thou?"

"Thy good genius," said the presence.

"My genius. Ha! ha. Lend me half a dollar," said Ali, becoming normal in an instant.

"My son, good geniuses never lend half dollars. That isn't their mission—it isn't, if I may use the expression, their best hold. They give freely, however, what is more plenty than half dollars—advice."

"What wantest thou?" said Ali.

"To save you from making an ass of yourself," said the presence.

"Are you in that business extensively?" said Ali bitterly. "Oh venerable man, if the profession pays take me in partnership. You'll never run out of opportunities to show your skill. But proceed—go on with your show."

"I see a mist," said Ali.

"Look again," said the genius.

"The mist clears away. I see a gay and festive scene. There is light and music, and fair women and brave men, and all goes merry as a marriage bell.—There is a preacher—I know him by his black clothes and white neckerchief and the hungry look he ever and anon slings through the door which opens in the dining room where the refreshments are.

"A pair enter—it is—it is—take it away. It sears my eyeballs and freezes my young blood," and uttering a Fenian war cry the unfortunate youth sank to the earth in spasms.

"It's terrible medicine," muttered the good genius to himself, "but he must take it. Quinine is bitter—calomel isn't as pleasant to the taste as the peaches of Jersey, but when a child in Indiana has the ague they force it down him or her as the case may be. Arise, Ali Hassan," said he, raising him up tenderly by the hair, "arise and continue your investigations."

With a shudder Ali opened his optics.

"A pair enter. Zobeide and—the storekeeper. The preacher steps up—he repeats the ceremony—Allah il Allah, Abonkir ben Hamet—it's over," and the young man, overcome with emotion, swooned again.

The venerable genius applied a pint bottle to his lips, at which the youth revived. Turning over upon his back and pointing wistfully at the bottle he gasped "One more draught—only one."

"Nary," said the good genius holding it up to the light. "There's but little left, and it is four miles to the nearest grocery. But look some more."

"I see a house in town. It's furnished gorgeous and regardless of expense. The carpet is tapestry, the sofa cost no less than $100 and there too is a Chickering piano. Around it is a garden, in which the orange tree and the pine mingle their aromatic boughs, and the bulbul answers the nightingale's song of love. An antique fountain squirts cologne continually, diffusing a delicious fragrance through the atmosphere. It's gorgeous. I see into the bay window. Zobeide is sitting at the piano, shouting the "Battle Cry of Freedom," accompanying herself on the instrument; a deformed dwarf of great price is hovering around her, fanning her with one hand and turning over the music with the other, and it keeps him mighty busy. Her husband enters, but heavens what a change. He don't hold his head up. Company enters—she smiles on him. They depart—she frowns. They interchange a few unpleasant paragraphs—she flies at him—she seizes him by the nap of the neck and the slack of the breeches and pitches him down stairs. Allah il Allah, what a muscular female."

"Look again."

"I see a picture. A man is endeavoring to fill a barrel with a teaspoon which a woman is emptying with a bucket.—What does it signify?"

"It's an allegory, my son. Look again and see the solution."

"I see and comprehend. The storekeeper's trade is light and his profits small; he is working hard in his store, while Zobeide is leaving the house, clad in purple and fine linen. I see the point of the allegory."

"Look again."

"I see a cabin in the suburbs, with a slatternly woman banging her children about like old boots. Outside, lying in the sun, and overcome with the strong waters of the Glaiour, I see a man, and ——"

"Enough," said the genius, "I have shown you a yard or two of futurity.—Wilt thou cast thyself from the precipice for Zobeide now?"

"Respected sir," said Ali Hassan, "whoever you are, tell me, oh tell me, is this which I have gazed on chapters in the biography of Zobeide?"

"My son it is. She whom you call Zobeide has a head on her shoulders, and a will of her own and money. He who can manage her can take a city or rule an empire. She was in earnest in her intention to marry you because (pardon me if I flatter you) you are a fool. She knew she would be able to boss you with less wear and tear of temper than a man less a fool. Following that strategy, she determined, to use the words of another, to fight it out on that line; she discarded you and took up with a new storekeeper, because she deemed him more of a fool than you. I think she was mistaken, but let that pass. We will not here argue that point—either would have done. She furnishes the capital and she will control it, and whenever such a woman undertakes to manage the money which she brings into a firm, she is, my son, very apt to go on reducing it to the very end of the chapter. This will happen with the storekeeper—had you married her, it would have happened with you.

"There must be, my son, in all matters matrimonial, something like equality—if there is any difference between the parties it should be in favor of the male, for the reason that having the credit of being the stronger vessel, it hurts his feelings more to go to the wall. Had you married this high-tempered female, possessed of money, the advantages would have been hers.—She has intellect, which you have not—she has money, which you lack. You both have beauty that is only valuable to her. The men run after a handsome woman, but women despise a pretty man, because he is apt to be as near like themselves as it is possible for two beings gotten up on diffrent models to be; and every well regulated female desires an opposite. I do not disapprove of your marrying for money—the good of the tax-payers of your township demands it; but see to it that she has no intellect, that in that particular at least you may be on an equality with her; and also to the end of her not having force enough to make a reputation on account of her money. Such marriages are proper. It is bad for the next generation, but it is good for this, and this is the generation for which we are more immediately concerned. It is fair to presume that the next will take care of itself without any of our interference. The young man who marries for money must necessarily be an idiot or could make his pile easier—let the woman he marries be likewise, that too many families may not be spoiled. She should also be homely and old, as well as stupid, that while she makes a sacrifice in marrying a penniless man, the penniless man also makes a sacrifice in marrying such a bundle of hideousness. Then you have a hook in the jaws of the leviathan. If she throws her money in your face, you retort with her appearance, and that evens it up.

"Therefore, my son, go to her wedding to-morrow. Hide your disappointment, be the gayest of the gay, and the liveliest of the lively. Farewell. May the Allah of imbeciles protect you."

And enveloping himself in a mist he disappeared as quickly as he came.

Ali Hassan pondered. He changed his mind. He neglected to suicide. He went home, he parted his hair behind, he brushed his teeth, blacked his boots and arraying himself in his most stunning pair of pants, his most gorgeous vest, and the most crushing necktie, he went to the wedding and danced an Irish jig with the bride. He was so gay, so jolly, and wasn't pale and wan, that the bride nearly choked with vexation. His manliness was rewarded. That night he was introduced to a widow with no children, only fourteen years his senior; she hadn't any will at all, but whose husband had been kind enough to accumulate a pile of spelter before departing this life. Her he married, and for many years lived in the full enjoyment of everything he was capable of enjoying.

[THE END OF THE TAIL.]

PRACTICAL OBSERVATIONS.

1. He who marries in haste repents at leisure, so sometimes does he who isn't in so much of a hurry.

2. There's as good fish in any river you mention as was ever pulled out, and better too.

3. He who misses a hawk may esteem himself lucky if he knocks over a partridge.

These maxims are Persian, as any one can see by the oriental cut of their respective jibs. The author don't assert that they have anything to do with the tale, but as maxims, standing on their respective merits as such, he submits them to a discriminating public.

GOOD name for an auctioneer's wife—Biddy.

Mark Twain on Poultry Raising.

I have received the following notice:

"THE WESTERN NEW YORK POULTRY SOCIETY, BUFFALO, June 1, 1870.—MARK TWAIN, Esq.—Sir: At a recent meeting of the Executive Committee of the Western New York Poultry Society, you were elected an honorary member of the Society.

"E. C. DEAN,
"Recording Secretary."

"It never rains but pours." Neither do distinctions begin to fall upon a man in a sprinkle, but very shortly they increase to a flood. Within the space of one short month, I have been raised to the dignity of honorary membership in agricultural, horticultural, and vinicultural societies in the States of Iowa, Indiana, California, Massachusetts, Maryland and Pennsylvania, and now, honorary member of the Western New York Poultry Society, and my ravenish ambition is satisfied.

Seriously, from early youth, I have taken an especial interest in the subject of poultry-raising, and so this membership touches a ready sympathy in my breast. Even as a schoolboy, poultry-raising was a study with me, and I may say, without egotism, that as early as the age of seventeen, I was acquainted with all the best and speediest methods of raising chickens, from raising them off a roost by burning lucifer matches under their noses, down to lifting them off a fence on a frosty night by insinuating the end of a warm board under their heels.—By the time I was twenty years old, I really supposed that I had raised more poultry than any one individual in all the section round about there. The very chickens came to know my talent by and by. The youth of both sexes ceased to paw the earth for worms, and old roosters that came to crow "remained to pray," when I passed by.

I have had so much experience in the raising of fowls that I cannot but think that a few hints from me might be useful to the society. The two methods I have already touched upon are very simple, and are only used in the raising of the commonest kind of fowls; one is for summer, the other for winter. In one case you start out with a friend along about 11 o'clock on a summer's night (not later, because in some States—especially in California and Oregon—chickens always rouse up just at midnight and crow from 10 to 30 minutes, according to the case of difficulty they experience in getting the public waked up), and your friend carries with him a sack. Arrived at the hen roost (your neighbor's, not your own), you light a match and hold it under the first one and then another pullet's nose, until they are willing to go into that bag without making any trouble about it. You then return home, either taking the bag with you or leave it behind, according as circumstances shall dictate. N. B.—I have seen the time when it was eligible and appropriate to leave the sack behind, and walk off with considerable velocity, without ever leaving any word where to send it.

In the case of the other method mentioned for raising poultry, your friend takes along a covered vessel with a charcoal fire in it, and you carry a long, slender plank. This is a frosty night, understand. Arrived at the tree, or fence, or other hen roost (your own if you are an idiot), you warm the end of your plank in your friend's fire-vessel, and then raise it aloft and ease it up gently against a slumbering chicken's foot. If the subject of your attentions is a true bird, he will infallibly return thanks with a sleepy cluck or two, and step out and take up quarters on the plank, thus becoming so conspicuously accessory before the fact to his own murder, as to make it a grave question in our minds, as it once was in the mind of Blackstone, whether he is not really and deliberately committing suicide in the second degree. (But you enter into a contemplation of these legal refinements subsequently—not then.)

When you wish to raise a fine, large, donkey voiced Shanghai rooster, you do it with a lasso, just as you would a bull. It is because he must be choked, choked effectually, too. It is the only good, certain way, for whenever he mentions a matter which he is cordially interested in, the chances are ninety-nine in a hundred that he secures somebody else's immediate attention to it, too, whether it be day or night.

The black Spanish is an exceedingly fine bird, and a costly one. Thirty-five dollars is the usual figure, and fifty a not uncommon price for a specimen. Even its eggs are worth from a dollar to a dollar and a half a piece, yet are so unwholesome that the city physician seldom or never orders them for the workhouse.—Still I have once or twice procured as high as a dozen at a time for nothing, in the dark of the moon. The best way to raise the black Spanish fowl, is to go late in the evening, and raise coop and all. The reason I recommend this method is that the birds being so absurdly valuable, the owners do not permit them to roost around promiscuously, but put them in a coop, as strong as a fire-proof safe, and keep it in the kitchen at night. The method I speak of is not always a bright and satisfying success, and yet there are so many little articles of *verta* about a kitchen, that if you fail on the coop you can generally bring away something else. I brought away a nice steel trap one night, worth 90 cents.

But what is the use in my pouring out my whole intellect on this subject? I have shown the Western New York Society that they have taken to their bosoms a party who is not a spring chicken by any means, but a man who knows all about poultry, and is just as high up in the most efficient methods of raising it as the President of the institution himself. I thank the gentleman right pleasantly and heartily for the honorary membership they have conferred upon me, and shall stand at all times ready and willing to testify my good feeling and my official zeal by deed as well as by this hastily penned advice and information. Whenever they are ready to go to raising poultry, let them call for me just any evening after 11 o'clock, and I shall be on hand promptly. MARK TWAIN.

P. S.—To the Recording Secretary; I know two or three good places.—*Buffalo Express.*

A SECLUDED SONGSTRESS—THE QUEEN OF SONG IN A CONVENT.—Some years ago a beautiful girl named Miss Gubberre, the daughter of a foreign gentleman, conceived the idea of entering a convent, and upon the death of her father made application and was admitted into the Mount de Chaustal Convent, near Wheeling, Virginia.

Miss Gubberre is said to be possessed of one of the sweetest and most poweful voices, and to have a musical education in every particular. During the days in which her father enjoyed health he was untiring and earnest in his efforts to promote the education of his daughter in the art of music, and the wonderful progress she made caused him to hope for a bright future.

But with his death the young lady's ambition failed away; and being naturally of a religious turn of mind, she made a resolve to renounce the world, and soliciting admission to the convent before mentioned, was received. In that institution she is to this day, and with time becomes more ardently attached to the secluded life of a nun. The capabilities of her voice are known to all the professional opera singers, and time and again has Grau, the operatic manager, visited her in hopes of inducing her to abandon the profession she has chosen; to warble her sweet notes in public; but his errand has ever proved futile.

When the Parepa English opera troupe was organized, Mr. C. D. Hess also visited her with a like object in view, but met with no better success than did her manager before named. The young lady fills with sublime music the chapel of Mount de Chantal; but it is not likely that her voice will ever be heard outside of its little choir.

A CHILD HEROINE.—On last Thursday evening, says a Dakota paper, a man, whose name we did not learn, and two sons of Mr. Fargo, who resides at the Lakes, in Clay county, went out on the lake in a canoe, to have a swim by the aid of the boat. The man could not swim, nor could the youngest Fargo boy, about nine years old; the oldest boy, about thirteen years old, could. Thus the three proceeded to put their swimming ideas into execution. Things went on smoothly until, through a little excitement the small boat was overturned. This event occasioned a cry for help. There was no one around the house, or near, only Mrs. Fargo and her little daughter, about eleven years old. This little girl, with a spirit of heroism equal to Ida Lewis, rushed to the bank of the lake and jumped into another canoe and paddled out to where the three persons were struggling in the water. She would have brought all three safe to shore had they remained cool, but in their anxiety to grasp something with motive power on board, they capsized her little craft and threw her into the water. Luckily for the little heroine that she could swim.—At this stage of the game she, with coolness and courage seldom equalled or surpassed by men, called out to her little brother to hold on to her, and for the other two to hold on to their boat. She thus secured her little brother, and swam ashore with him, holding on to her boat. Her oldest brother saved the man in the same way. Thus the entire party were saved through the coolness and courage of a little girl only eleven years old.

SELF-MADE MEN.—Mr. Mundella, member of Parliament for Sheffield, is said to have first entered that town as an Italian image boy. Some kind-hearted citizen became interested in him and sent him to school. The rest he did for himself. A parallel instance of the succes of a self-made man is that of Bianconi, the great car proprietor in Ireland. He came to that country as an itinerant picture-frame mender. Seeing that the means of communication were scanty and dear, he conceived the idea of starting a cheap car between Clonmel and Thurles, and continued his plans until he had an establishment working eight hundred horses, and carrying the mails throughout the country. He made a large fortune, and is now an extensive landed proprietor, with a fine seat in Tipperary, of which county he is a deputy lieutenant. His organization powers are marvelous.

WHY can't the cook eat her apron? Because it goes against her stomach.

Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, PA.

THURSDAY MORNING, : JULY 21, 1870.

DEMOCRATIC COUNTY CONVENTION

The Democratic electors of the several Election Districts of Cambria county, will please meet at their respective election houses, on SATURDAY, THE 6TH DAY OF AUGUST, 1870, between the hours of 1 and 6 o'clock, P. M., and elect two delegates each, to attend the County Convention to be held in Ebensburg, on MONDAY, THE 8TH DAY OF AUGUST, 1870, to place in nomination a County Ticket, to be supported by the people at the ensuing general election, and to transact such other business as the interests of the party may require.

By order of the Committee.

F. A. SHOEMAKER, Chairman.

Ebensburg, July 11, 1870.

An Explanation.

When one editor denies the truth of a statement made by another in reference to any question that may be the subject of controversy between them, and calls for the proof, and when the latter furnishes it, the former is bound by every principle of honor, as well as by the well recognized rules of the profession, to withdraw his original denial.

The editor of the Johnstown *Tribune* asserted, some time ago, that when GEO. N. SMITH represented Cambria county in the Assembly, a bill had been sent to him, providing for the erection of a "District Court" of Cambria county at Johnstown. It was also stated by the same paper that during the five years that Mr. PERSHING represented this county in the lower branch of the Legislature, *two* bills of the same character were sent to him. We denied the truth of both of these allegations. *Before* we undertook to question the truth of these statements made by the *Tribune*, we took the precaution of consulting the oldest members of the Ebensburg Bar, and their *uniform* reply to us was, that they had never before heard of anything of the kind, and that they did not for one moment believe it to be true. The last *Tribune*, in reply to our denial, published the *first* section of the bill sent to GEO. N. SMITH, as well as the *first* section of one of the bills sent to C. L. PERSHING, from which it would appear that bills had been sent to each of those gentlemen in favor of a "District Court" at Johnstown,

We do not believe in the loose morality of the doctrine, that a misstatement, although *honestly* made, if persisted in is as good as the truth. We never deny or question the full force and validity of a *record*, which ought and usually does import absolute verity. We, therefore, as in duty bound, withdraw all that we said touching the particular point involved in this controversy, but now declare that these several bills in regard to the "District Court" must have been prepared in Johnstown with remarkable and unusual *secrecy*. Whatever may have become of them, it is quite certain that they were permitted by both Mr. SMITH and Mr. PERSHING to sleep the sleep of death at Harrisburg. If they had been urged to a final passage, they would have been promptly and properly attended to by the "obsolete village" of Ebensburg.

It is said that the rule is a poor one that will not work both ways. Let us practically test its truth. The *Tribune* of July 1st asserted that, during the legislative session of 1851, a bill for the erection of "Conemaugh county" passed the House, *in committee of the whole* through the influence of JAMES POTTS, and that it was defeated by Dr. WM. A. SMITH of Ebensburg, who then (1851) represented Cambria county. In our last issue it was proven, from the *official* journal of the House for 1851, that both of these allegations were without a shadow of truth. As this was perfectly manifest and so plain that "he who runs may read," we now ask the *Tribune* to imitate the course of the *Freeman* and correct its own stupid blunder.

A FEW HOURS before Congress adjourned on last Friday, the President sent a *special* message to that body, in which he referred to the great probability and imminence of war in Europe. He urged the increase of our navy, just as if that question had anything at all to do with the contemplated war between France and Prussia—an emergency that never in the world could affect the United States. He also demanded the passage of the Indian appropriation bill, which was subsequently passed, thereby settling that vexed question, so far as GRANT'S administration can or is fit to dispose finally of *any* question of public policy. He also asked Congress to *prolong* its session a short time beyond the 15th of the present month. His own friends in Congress, WM. D. KELLY, of this State, conspicuous among the Radical members, could not see the meaning of GRANT'S message.—The matter went by the board, and this appeal, like all of GRANT'S recommendations to Congress, was treated with the utmost contempt by his own political friends—Great is U. S. GRANT.

THE Pittsburgh *Post*, in referring to General Foster's nomination, makes use of the following appropriate language:

Henry D. Foster owes it to himself, to the Democracy of his District and the State, to lead the Democracy in person and redeem the 21st District He has the ability, and we hope he will commence at once the work of organization. The people expect this at his hands and should not be disappointed.

Coolie Labor.

The recent introduction into a shoe manufactory in the town of North Adams, in Massachusetts, of about seventy-five natives of China, called Coolies, who were brought there from California for the purpose of taking the place of other workmen in the same establishment at reduced prices, has caused unusual excitement amongst the laboring class of people, not only in that State, but throughout the entire country. It is regarded by them as an effort which will eventually and disastrously interfere with the labor wages of the American mechanic. It is likely to become a very important question in the political economy of this country.—We do not ourselves propose, at this time, to discuss it, but will submit to our readers the following extract on the subject from a speech made by one of the brightest intellects in this country, GEO. H. PENDLETON, at his home at Clifton, near Cincinnati, on the 10th of last September, in reply to a call of his friends, irrespective of party, who had asked him for an expression of his views on the various topics of the day:

I object to its adoption because it is part and parcel of a scheme *to flood the country* with a forced importation of an immense number of Chinese—of coolies—and thus for a second time to bring into our midst an alien race and to repeat in a more difficult form the social and governmental questions which have so unhappily divided our people. o o o o o o

Their skilled laborers get three or four dollars per month, and with this they seem content. They work from daylight till sunset and have but a single holiday in the year. Their food consists of rice, salt, a few vegetables and sometimes fish. The plan proposed is to *bring immense numbers of these people here to supply the demand for labor* in the fields, and the factories and the shops. We in Ohio have not appreciated the importance of this movement.

I protest against it *now*, IN TIME, before it is carried out—before we are confronted with duties and obligations and interests growing out of their presence. They are an alien, an inferior and idolatrous race. They have not our tastes, or habits, or manners, or developments, or religion. They are not fit to become citizens or to enjoy the right of suffrage. Amalgamation would injure both their race and ours. Isolation will give rise to the great troubles. England, Ireland, Germany, Norway, France have an overflowing population of our own race, similar to us in blood, in manners, in habits, and in religious faith—an industrious, sturdy, self-reliant, self-respecting people. They are fit to become citizens. They will mix with us, and our commingled blood is purer for the association. Let us invite them with open arms to come us. Let us people our country with the best races of men.

But the Chinese will give us *cheap labor*—CHEAP HUMAN LABOR. I despise the word. It signifies a crime and a shame. It signifies squalor, degradation, ignorance, vice. Are not laborers men—our fellow men?—They have bodies to clothe and stomachs to feed, and minds to educate, and spirits to elevate, and old age to provide for. They have homes which they love, and wives whom they cherish and children whom they hope to make worthy citizens—the honest fathers and virtuous mothers of a succeeding generation. ALL can you remember these duties and see these aspirations; can you contemplate the patient hopefulness of cheerful and contented, because fairly compensated industry, and talk of CHEAP LABOR?—Labor is too cheap now. Labor does not receive its just reward. This country needs skilled laborers, zealous industry—it needs that such labor shall not be cheap, but that it must be bountifully rewarded. o o

It must command the efforts of an advancing civilization, and the favor of a just God, until at last the human intellect, and hand and blood, as they constitute the nobler, shall also be the better paid member in the partnership of labor and capital.

Henry D. Foster.

We publish herewith the proceedings of the Congressional Conference at which Hon. HENRY D. FOSTER was unanimously nominated for Congress. Gen. FOSTER is amongst the very foremost men of either party in the State and has a national reputation of the highest order. He is honest and possesses unquestioned ability, and the result of the election in his district will be looked to by the Democracy of the State with more than usual interest; and we cannot doubt that he and his friends will inaugurate a speedy, vigorous and determined campaign. It is as true in politics as in war, that a man ought never to trust to the supposed weakness of his opponent. But here are the proceedings of the Conference which nominated him without a dissenting voice:

The Democratic Conferees for the Twenty-first Congressional District, composed of the counties of Westmoreland, Indiana and Fayette, met at the St. Charles Hotel, in this city, yesterday. The following named gentlemen represented the respective counties:

Westmoreland county—James C. Clark, Wm. C. Guffey and A. A. Stewart, Esqs.

Fayette county—H. J. Gilmore, Robert Hogsett and A. N. Gibson.

Indiana county—Joseph M. Thompson, J. B. Sansom and Silas M. Clark.

H. J. Gilmore, Esq., of Fayette county, was called to the chair, and Silas M. Clark, of Indiana county, appointed Secretary.

After the organization of the Conference, A. M. Gibson, Esq., of Fayette county, offered the following resolution, which was unanimously adopted:

Resolved, That the act of a partisan majority, in refusing a seat in Congress to the fairly and legally elected representative from this district, was a flagrant outrage upon the rights of the people, and we appeal from the decision of a packed and prejudiced Congressional majority to the ballot box, by again presenting the name of Hon. Henry D. Foster for Congress, and declaring him the nominee of the Democratic party of this (the Twenty-first) District.

Upon motion of Jas. C. Clark, Esq., the officers of the Conference were appointed a committee to inform General Foster of his nomination.

The proceedings of the Conference were directed to be published in the Pittsburgh *Post*, and all the Democratic papers in the District.

After some appropriate remarks made by T. B. Searight, Esq., of Fayette, and J. B. Sansom, of Indiana, the Conference adjourned.

A Colored Man's Speech.

The following is the sensible speech made in the late South Carolina reform convention by Rev. Jonas Byrd, colored, of Charleston:

Mr. President, I came untrammelled to this convention, but if I ever was in earnest I am now. (Applause). I believe every word which has fallen from the lips of Gen. Butler and Gen. Kershaw. Sir, I have full, unlimited confidence in South Carolina and her sons. (Applause). I see here Col. Simmons and Mr. Mikell. Their fathers were my associates, and these, their sons, have been born and raised since I lived in Charleston. I came to that city in June, 1815, fifty-five years ago. Certainly, I should know my people from A to Z, and that I do; and what a South Carolinian tells you he is going to do, that he will do. (Applause.) They don't say one thing and mean another. They regard their honor too much for that. (Applause.) I know the people of whom I am speaking, and had I not faith in them I never would have put my foot in this convention. (Applause.) Some folks told me I was going back on my race. Said I, "pooh-poon! nonsense!"—(Applause.) If I take a brick out of your house, I must take it out of mine also; for do you not see that if I am running my race into any risk, I should run myself into the same risk? I see my way clear. I know what I am doing. If I thought there was the least intention on the part of the Reform party to do otherwise than what they have laid down in their platform, I would suffer my right arm to be severed from my body before I would become a delegate to its convention." (Applause.)

And now, Mr. President, in reference to the other party in this canvass, we have no animosity against them. They came to our State in swarms from the north, when the smoke was scarcely cleared from the battle field. What was their purpose in coming here? They had next door to nothing when they made their appearance among us; and as for their morals, they had none. (Laughter.) Now they are gentlemen of leisure! (Renewed laughter.) They had a full hand of trumps, and are getting high, low, jack and the game at every deal. (Prolonged laughter.) They adopted as a motto, "lands for the landless." Well, money was voted by the Legislature to purchase lands for those who had no land, and commissioners appointed to make the purchases, and the money put in their hands. They purchased land, paying the owners therefor $30,000, and pocketing $90,000, themselves in the same transaction. (Applause and laughter.) Only keeping three times as much for themselves as they expended for the poor—good Samaritans that they were. (Laughter.) And yet we must say nothing of these things at all, because they are the acts of your "friends," the Republicans! Well, I am a Republican, but I want to know if any gentleman who calls himself a Republican will condescend to shake hands with a man who, with the other hand is picking his pocket? (Laughter and applause.)

Mr. President, God being my judge, I say without the least hypocricy, there is more prejudice felt against the negroes, as you call us, in the North than there is in the South. (Applause.) The South has played with an even hand, and has shown you her cards.—But when Northern people come among us—(I do NOT say all, for there are good and bad among all classes)—they say one thing to us when they mean another. In a Radical paper of yesterday it is stated that the colored delegates are paid to come here, and that while the white delegates are stopping at the hotels, the colored delegates are eating in the kitchens. Sir, I am well situated in a nice boarding house. It is true we are not at the Columbia Hotel; but as for myself I prefer to stay where I am; and I have always had the desire to let every man enjoy himself according to his own mind and feeling, so long as he does not trespass on others. I know of many northern men who have come south and married southern ladies, and they have been more rigid and exacting of their slaves than southern masters as a class. (Applause). I know them and could call names, but I forbear.

COL. JACOB ZEIGLER, editor of the Butler *Herald*, one of the most whole-souled, genial and affable gentlemen it has ever been our good fortune to meet, has been nominated as the Democratic candidate for Assembly in Butler county, and we trust that he will be triumphantly elected, as he eminently desserves to be. Honors are accumulating rapidly upon "Uncle Jake," as he is familiarly called, for in addition to his having been chosen permanent chairman of the Democratic Editorial Convention recently held in Altoona, he was unanimously elected President of the Democratic Editorial State Association then and there brought into being, and now his friends at home want him to represent them in the lower branch of the State Legislature. "Uncle Jake" Zeigler is fit for any position, and is just the kind of a man that can be trusted and will always exert influence in any emergency and under all circumstances. We shall take special pride in announcing his election.

TO THE GENERAL RELIEF of the whole country, and especially of the tax-payers, the late Congress, of infamous memory, adjourned on last Friday. What it did, and what it failed to do, we can not now precisely say. *Some* sort of a bill in reference to the admission of Georgia was passed. It was the spawn of Ben Butler and other men of his stripe. Whether or not, it allows an election to be held in that State next fall, seems to be *doubtful*, and yet only three weeks ago, Grant appointed Ackerman, from that so-called State, and who was a rebel officer, Attorney General of the United States. For doing so we honor Gen. Grant; but why annex conditions to the admission of Georgia, which will practically perpetuate the notoriously corrupt rule of Bullock and his confederate carpet baggers, and prevent the *people* from saying by their votes who shall rule over them. Is this a despotism or a government ruled by a Congressional caucus?

THE Cleveland *Plaindealer* says the Radicals of Ohio are quarreling with each other in the bitterest manner. The are divided on the tariff, and a unit on no question of importance. They seen to hate each other more bitterly than they do the Democracy, and their feuds can not be healed.

The War Between France and Prussia.

No one who reads the telegraphic despatches which come to us by the Atlantic cable, can fail to see that the Emperor of France has forced war upon Prussia, when it might have been easily and honorably avoided. He has objects at stake ulterior to and entirely apart from the question of the occupancy of the Spanish throne by a petty German Prince. That has been used as a mere pretext, and Prussia went as far in her disclaimer as she could reasonably have been expected to go. The alleged insult to the French Minister by the King of Prussia furnishes no justifiable cause for a declaration of war; or, at least, it would afford none between parties disposed to keep the peace.

The real object for which Napoleon makes war is to repossess himself of the territory on the river Rhine, which was once attached to France. Mingled with this is the desire to settle the Napoleon dynasty firmly, by wiping out the discontent at home and smoothing the way through a path of military glory for the peaceful succession of his son to a permanent throne. Napoleon complains with some justice, that Prussia has violated the treaty of Prague. This violation consists in the failure of Prussia to provide for the taking of a free vote by the people of Northern Schleswig, by which they were to determine for themselves whether their country should be attached to Prussia or united to Denmark. This article of the treaty remains a dead letter in consequence of the action of Prussia, that State having shown a decided tendency to territorial aggrandizement. When France reminded Bismark that the course of Prussia was in flat violation of the balance of power principle recognized by the Congress of the Great Powers, that wily diplomat retreated into his shell and remained silent.

France has long looked upon the conduct of Prussia with a jealous eye, and has regarded her growing power as a constant menace. The war now begun will reach back even beyond 1866, and the questions that disturbed Europe in 1815, may be brought up in the present struggle. That the war is popular in France cannot be denied, and her military power is enormous. Prussia may find herself very severely taxed in this contest, and it is difficult to predict what will be the result if the other nations of Europe maintain a position of neutrality. It may be that the whole of Europe will yet be involved. France will make haste to deliver severe blows, and we may look for reports of a bloody battle shortly.

The probabilities are that the sympathies of our people will be largely with Prussia, but it is alike our duty and our interest to avoid all complications in this unfortunate affair.—*Lancaster Intelligencer.*

THE NATURALIZATION LAW.—The *Press* is scarcely ingenuous in boasting that the new Naturalization law has triumphed over the opposition of the Democratic press.—The law, as passed, so materially differs from the law as prpposed, that the country owes a large debt of gratitude to those who strenuously opposed and exposed what Senator Vickers very justly termed a "concatenation of enormities." The following infamous features of the projected legislation failed:

1. To strike the word "white" out of the Naturalization laws.

2. To extend their provisions to the Chinese.

3. To take away all the jurisdiction of the State Courts.

4. To put the naturalization of foreigners in the hands of Commissioners of Bankruptcy, and authorize them to disfranchise citizens, hitherto naturalized by the State Courts.

5. To heap cumbrous and troublesome forms upon the hitherto simple practice.

6. To authorize "any Attorney at Law" to intervene against any foreigner seeking naturalization.

All these features were in the bill. All have been stricken out of it, through the vigorous Democratic opposition to them.—The law as it stands creates new penalties against frauds in naturalization. It authorizes the Federal Courts to appoint "watchers," one from each political party, and the Marshal of the United States to appoint deputies, to supervise the election of members of Congress. It also adds to the word "white" in the naturalization laws the comical and contradictory proviso that it shall not exclude immigrants coming from Africa! We see much to except to in these provisions, but they fall so far short of the revolutionary aims of the framers of the first scheme, that we feel that our opposition to it has been rewarded with a substantial success.—*Age.*

WOOL VS. PIG TAIL.—Senator Trumbull attempted to stem the African torrent the other day in the Senate on the naturalization question, by interposing a word for Asia, but wool kept ahead of pig tail. He said:

I ask Senators to look at the position in which we are placing ourselves. We have now by a distinct vote placed upon this bill a provision that any person of the African race or of African descent may be naturalized. We have struck the word "white" out of the naturalization laws so far as it applies to the Hottentot, to the pagan from Africa. Now, it is proposed to deny the right of naturalization to the Chinaman, who is infinitely above the African in intelligence, in manhood, and every respect.

The amendment we have adopted is not an amendment applicable to the African living in the United States; it is an amendment authorizing people from Africa to come here and be naturalized. It opens the whole continent of Africa where are found the most degraded examples of men that exist on the face of the earth, pagans, cannibals, men who worship beasts, who do not compare in intelligence at all with the Chinese. And I ask of Senators, are we now going to place ourselves in the condition of authorizing these Africans to be naturalized and become citizens of the United States, and deny that right to Chinamen?

THE following paragraph from that sprightly young daily, the Altoona *Sun*, explains itself:

THE SUN declares for an offensive campaign, and we doubt not but that the candidates will be as offensive to the people of Blair county as the war was offensive to Democrats during the rebellion.—*Tyrone Herald.*

Or, our imp suggests, as Brainard and Jones were offensive on the pockets of the great subisdizer and owner of the Bessemer steal process.

—In official and diplomatic circles in Washington the war news overshadows all other topics. The President, like everybody else, has seen fit to take sides, and it is said that he has expressed a warm sympathy for Prussia. Vice-Admiral Porter thinks that we are likely to be involved in the war event ually, and is anxious that the navy should be placed on a war footing, and 16,000 sailors enlisted.

ABOUT the time of the negro sacrificial anniversary of Voudow in Louisiana, a little white girl disappeared from the streets of New Orleans. Large rewards have been offered for her recovery, or such information as will give certain knowledge of her fate.—Experienced and trained detectives have been employed to unravel the mystery.—Money has been freely used in the same direction, but all to no purpose. The child cannot be found. The persons most interested in this case, within a few days have unearthed a trial which leads to the horrid suspicion that the child was carried off to be sacrificed to Obi, in the performance of the disgusting rites of that superstition. It is known that the Obi priests have declared that a certain number of white children must be offered to him on the blood-stained altar each year, or the whole black race will be remanded to slavery. This has alarmed the superstitious negroes, and they are ready to obey their dread deity, and sprinkle his foul and disgusting altar with the life-blood of innocent children. The case reported from New Orleans is not the only one of the kind which is said to have occurred. Other children are missing in various parts of the South, and their end is supposed to be similar to that feared for their New Orleans sister. This is a terrible state of affairs. Barbarians, who immolate children to imaginary gods, have been elevated to the rank of American citizens. They are to make and interpret laws in relation to the moral well being of white men and women of this country. They are to set on the bench and in the jury box one day, and butcher a white child at the command of Obi the next. This case of the missing child in New Orleans has opened a momentous question for white men, and they must meet it as men should in this Christain age and country.—*Age.*

A DESERTED BARK TOSSED ON THE ATLANTIC FOR NINE MONTHS, AND REACHES PORT AT LAST.—Late English papers report the following: The news of the arrival at Falmouth on the 23d, of the Norwegian bark Svalen, long ago given up for lost, created considerable interest and curiosity at Lloyds'. The Svalen, as has been stated in our telegraph columns, a vessel of about eight hundred tons, was abandoned by her crew on the 19th of October, 1869, a few days after sailing from Montreal for London with a cargo of timber. The crew were picked up and landed at Falmouth on the 7th of November following. But the most curious circumstance in connection with the loss of the ship is that the vessel, after rolling about on the broad Atlantic, and perhaps in other seas, for nearly nine months, should be accidentally lighted on by a passing steamer near the British shores, with her cargo safe and in good condition, the ship itself being so far seaworthy as to float, and her cabin furniture and her other fittings in good taste of preservation. Insurances had been effected, it appears, on the Svalen at Lloyds, by her foreign owners, and the question that now arose on the recovery of the ship was as to salvage rights. The underwriters who have long since paid the amount insured, will of course, recoup themselves by the possession of the valuable derelict that has so singularly been found; but the amount of salvage due to the captain and crew of the steamer Denia, who discovered the missing ship, will have to be deducted from the underwriters' claims. Still, the valuable cargo of timber in the Svalen will help greatly to compensate for the loss incurred by underwriting her.

AN OLD ROMANCE.—There is a young lady in Cleveland, the only daughter of a bankrupt of Syracuse, N. Y., a merchant, who is now supporting her parents in affluence on a small fortune she made in the Venango oil region. When misfortune overtook her parents—that was in 1866—and she saw her father, whom she fondly loved, bending under the weight of want and declining health, she secretly resolved that with her own fair hands she would earn a competence for his declining years. With the thought pervading her whole being, and in full possession of her faculties, she provided herself with male attire, severed the beautiful locks, which had been the pride and the admiration of numerous beaux, stained her face and hands the bronze color of the farmer, and with a small sum of money which she had realized from thesale of her trinkets, she made her way to the pioneer run, where, under the name of Billy McGee, she soon ingratiated herself into the good will of a crew of drillers, who first learned her to turn a drill and then secured her a position on a drilling well. From drilling for wages she went to drilling for small working interests in several fair wells. Having accumulated a little money, she ventured to put down a well on her own account, succeeded, tried another, again succeeded, and at the end of two years she left Shamburgh with $13,000, retired to Cleveland, provided a good home for her parents, resumed female attire, and now, with hands and feet enlarged by toil, she passes in her promenades the worthless butterflies of fashion with a proud consciousness of her superior worth.—*Pleasantville Gazette.*

A TRAVELING STORE.—A Chicago correspondent writes to a New York paper as follows: Two enterprising men at Burlington, Iowa, have just completed the model of a traveling dry goods and grocery house, in which the city merchant or his agent can visit his country customers, conveying to them a full line of goods in place of the usual "samples," and delivering the purchases as soon as they are selected. The model of the car was very elaborately made at the Pullman Palace Car Works, and is quite a curiosity. It shows, in miniature, a half section of a car, as large as a Pullman sleeping coach, fitted up with shelves on the side, deep drawers on wheels, folding counters for exhibiting goods, and a spacious apartment under the floor, accessible by trap doors, in which a large amount of goods can be stored. In the center of the car is the cashier's desk, and at each end are private state-rooms, sleeping berths, etc. Imagine the ease with which a Chicago merchant will supply his country customers when this Yankee contrivance comes into use. Having built or chartered his car, and announced to dealers along the line of any particular road at what day he will arrive at the different stations, he loads it with a great stock of goods and sends it off in charge of his clerks. At each station it is switched upon a side track, the buyer drives up his wagon, and in a few minutes or hours he has his whole spring stock selected and delivered in his store, or obtained such articles as he happens to want immediately without waiting for their slow and uncertain delivery by freight train.

—General McClellan has been chosen Chief Engineer of the Department of Docks in New York. The elevation of such a man to power and place speaks well for the authorities of that city. The abilities of the recipient are of a high order, and his character for honesty fidelity and uprightness of purpose on a level with the best men of the nation in its glory days. His presence and example will elevate the tone of official action in New York, and afford an example for imitation in all parts of the country.

General News Items.

—Only ten day left for trout fishing.

—A young man of Cincinnati wants the law to restrain his father in his loose expenditures on a woman not his wife. Amount estimated, $35,000.

—Whittemore, the model Radical cadet-seller, has announced himself as a candidate for election to the Forty-second Congress.—He is just the man for popularity among the Radicals, and his district has a large majority of negroes.

In a distance of five miles on the North Western Railroad, between Elgin and Gilbert's station, Illinois, twenty telegraph poles were shattered by lightning on Thursday night. The wires were melted in several instances. The thunder was terrible.

—Four men were drowned at Montrose, Iowa, twelve miles above Keokuk, by falling into the river from the wheelhouse of the steamer North Western, which they were engaged in washing. Their names are not given. They were hands on that boat.

—A Sunday-school excursion train returning to Richmond, Va., on Tuesday, was thrown from the track by a falling tree.—Four cars and the engine were smashed, and one hundred yards of the track torn up.—One of the excursionists was killed, and a number were injured.

—A Mr. Rye, a photographer of New York, has just brought out a new process of light-printing from photographic negatives by which, on an ordinary printing press, and with printers' ink, ten thousand delicate pictures can be taken from one plate of prepared steel, copper, or glass.

—A Cincinnati doctor protests against pouring water on the head in case of sunstroke. He prescribes warm water applications and an emetic, after which sulphuric ether, in teaspoonful doses every fifteen minutes, and friction along the spine by means of mustard and strong liniment.

—At Indianapolis, on Sunday afternoon, Mr. Isaac Merchant, Jr., fired a shotgun at a dog that was chasing a flock of geese along the banks of White river, when the body of his father rose from the water. The old gentleman, who had been suffering from cancer in the throat, had committed suicide by drowning only a few hours previous.

—A lady at a fair in Springfield, Ohio, the other day, saw what she took to be a very nice piece of candy, and quietly put it in her mouth. It proved to be a miniature bombshell, and exploded, larcerating her mouth and shattering her teeth in an exceedingly unpleasant manner. Attempting to eat bombshells is a dangerous business.

—D. W. Bissel, of Lancaster, has a pullet which commenced laying eggs at four months of age. It was hatched on the last day of last February, and on the first of the present month laid an egg, and has dropped one each alternate day since, except on last Friday and Saturday, on both of which days it laid an egg. The eggs are a little larger than those of a partridge.

—A freight train was wrecked on the Kansas Pacific Railroad at two o'clock on Thursday morning, a few miles from Hays City. The engineer, Reynolds, and fireman, Wills, were instantly killed. A brakeman was fatally hurt, and the conductor, Palmer, seriously injured. Five cars were wrecked and the engine disabled. The accident occurred from the washing away of a culvert by heavy rains.

—A mortgage for $5,000,000, given by the Pennsylvania Canal Company to Herman J. Lombaert, in trust for the bondholders of the above company, is being put upon record in the office of the Recorder of Deeds of Lancaster county. The same document will also be recorded in fifteen other counties in this State. The stamps required on this paper amount to $5,000. The $5,000,000 are divided into bonds of $5,000 each.

—Later and authentic advices from Tienstsin by telegraph through Siberia, confirm the previous report of the massacre of foreigners in China. The outrages were committed on the 10th of June. The natives set fire to and destroyed the French establishments but left those of the Germans unmolested. The representatives of the European powers at Pekin, had addressed a joint note to the Chinese government, demanding the punishment of the rioters and indemnity for the losses sustained.

THE spat which those two loyal chaps, Butler and Farnsworth had a short time ago, didn't end in the spilling of any blood, (we said it wouldn't) but it is likely to end in the spilling of some secrets that are not creditable to one of the belligerents. Butler's friends have put in circulation a letter from one B. F. Patrick, who was ticket agent at Chicago, early in the war, for the Pittsburgh Fort Wayne and Chicago Railroad. In this letter Patrick alleges Farnsworth was paid $2,500 for sending his troops over that road, and that a receipt for that amount is still in existence. As Farnsworth will hardly be able to "crawl over" such an ugly fact, he will be forced to make another leak somewhere in Butler's moral epidermis, in order to get even. We have no doubt that in the end it will turn out that nearly every prominent Radical has let his "grand moral ideas" run in the same channel with those of the poor found outcast Whittemore.—*Pottsville Standard.*

THERE is much interest felt by the immense German population of this country in regard to the war between France and Prussia. Here and there one may be found who sides with France or feels coolly toward Prussia, but the bulk of them are heartily with Fatherland and bitterly hostile to Napoleon. In the larger cities the excitement is intense and monster meetings will be held to give expression to the prevaling sentiment. At an impromptu meeting held in Chicago on Sunday afternoon several thousand dollars were raised and put into the hands of a committee to be expended in relief for the wounded of the Prussian army. The committe expect to increase the sum to fifty thousand dollars in a few days, and they will no doubt do so. In New York, and elsewhere, arrangements are being made for holding meetings.—*Lanc. Intel.*

STRANGE OCCURRENCE.—A remarkable phenomenon occurred recently about two miles above Lanesboro, on the Jefferson road. A high embankment was building across an apparently solid swamp, and upon this embankment a track was laid, and gravel cars were running to convey the earth taken from the deep cut above into the swamp. The work went on, and the superintendents were rejoicing over the prospect of a speedy termination of the work. But it was of short duration; for on coming to work one morning they found that the track bed upon which they had been working so long and dilligently had sunk out of sight, and that a yawning abyss and a few straggling hillocks was the reward for their incessant labor. It is the intention of the contractors to trestle this place, and to hasten on the work of track-laying as rapidly as circumstances will permit.—*Montrose Republican.*

MARRIAGE IN HIGH LIFE.—The following is announced to the public: In Paris, France, 25th June, 1870, by the Pope's Nuncio, Virgino, Cenci, Prince of Vicavaro, to Elenora Lorillard Spencer, only daughter of Lorillard Spencer, Esq., of New York.

1870. A NEW THING, A BIG THING, And a GOOD THING in EBENSB...

ROYALTY SUPERCEDED...

The "House of Tudor" Surrend... TO THE SMALL FRY!...

NEW STORE! NEW GOO... New Inducements!

{High Street!} {Low Price...

A. G. FRY

Has taken possession of the rooms in... Street, (three doors from Centre Str... recently occupied by R. H. Tudor... into which he has just introduced... a mammoth assortment of...

DRY & DRESS GOOD... Groceries, Hardware, &c...

consisting of everything and much more... any dealer in this "neck of timber"... ever pretended to keep, and every... article of which will be...

SOLD VERY CHEAP FOR CA... OR IN EXCHANGE FOR COUNTRY PRODU...

NO DEALER KEEPS BETTER GO... NO DEALER KEEPS MORE GO... NO DEALER SELLS CHEAPE... NO DEALER SELLS MORE...

TRY FRY! TRY FRY!! TRY FR... Buy from Fry! Buy from Fry!...

TRY FRY IF YOU WANT TO... the finest Dress Goods at the fairest pr...

TRY FRY IF YOU WANT TO... Muslins, Checks, Ginghams, Ticking... ings, Denims, Drills, Jeans, Cloth... simeres, Satinetts, Delaines, La... Prints, &c., &c., and wish to get... the full worth of your money...

TRY FRY IF YOU WANT T... Boots and Shoes for Men's, Ladies' a... dren's wear, unexcelled in quality a... nowhere undersold in prices...

TRY FRY IF YOU WANT TO... Hardware, Queensware, Glassware, ... Oil Cloths, &c., of the handsome... styles at the lowest figures...

TRY FRY IF YOU WANT TO... Hams, Sides, Shoulders, Mess Pork, Fa... Lard, Butter, Eggs, Cheese, Coffe... gar, Teas, Soaps, Candles, Spices... or anything else in that line...

TRY FRY IF YOU WANT TO... anything and everything worth buying... sure that at all times you will be s... at the LOWEST CASH RATE...

Oh my! my eye! it is no lie
That at the Dry Goods Store and G...
Just opened by A. G. Fry,
On the street called High,
More for your money you can b...
Than from any one else, far or nigh...

I design to keep a full... DRESS GOODS of... desirable styles and... and as I am determined to sell as CH... THE CHEAPEST, I respectfully... from all the ladies, and especially... who have been in the habit of visiting... places to make their purchases. ... you want to buy, be sure first to try... of A. G. F...

Ebensburg, May 27, 1869.

ROSADALIS...

THE GREAT AMER... HEALTH RESTORER... blood and cures Scrofula, Syphi... Diseases, Rheumatism, Diseases... men, and all Chronic Affection... Blood, Liver and Kidneys. Pre... ed by the Medical Faculty... thousands of our best citizens...

Read the testimony of physici... patients who have used Rosadal... for our Rosadalis Guide to Health... or Almanac for this year, which... lish for gratuitous distribution... give you much valuable informa...

Dr. R. W. Carr, of Baltimore, M...

I take pleasure in recommending... ROSADALIS as a very powerful a... I have seen it used in two cases... happy results—one in a case of mer... syphilis, in which the patient ... himself cured after having taken fi... les of your medicine. The other ... of Scrofula of long standing, whi... rapidly improving under its use, and... indications are that the patient will ... recover. I have carefully examined ... formula by which your Rosadalis is ma... and find it an excellent, compound, ... alterative ingredients...

Dr. Sparks, of Nicholasville, Ky., ... he has used Rosadalis in cases of Sc... la and Secondary Syphilis with sati... tory results—as a cleaner of the blo... know no better remedy...

Samuel G. M'Fadden, Murfreesb... Tenn., says: I have used seven bottl... Rosadalis and am entirely cured of Rh... matism; send me four bottles mo... it for my brother, who has scrof... sore eyes...

Benj. Bechtol, of Linn, O., writes... have suffered for 20 years with an e... erate eruption over my whole body... short time since I bought a bottle of... sadalis and it effected a perfect cure...

Rossdalis is sold by LEMON & B... RAY, Ebensburg, and Druggists gen... ly. Laboratory, 61 Exchange P... Baltimore. CLEMENTS & C... Proprie...

April 7, 1869. 1y.

VALUABLE FARM FOR SA... —A fine FARM in Cambria tow... Cambria county, Pa., within four miles o... ensburg and adjacent to the Turnpi... leading from Blairsville to Huntingdon, ... fered for sale on accommodating terms... Farm contains 100 ACRES, about 80 ... acres of which are cleared, the remainder ... ing well timbered. The Farm is in a ... state of cultivation and under good fence... has thereon erected a comfortable two-... hall story HOUSE, a large FRAME BARN ... and all necessary outbuildings. There ... never-failing spring of pure water and ... the BEST and most THRIFTY Orchards of ... grafted fruit in the county on the premi...

For further particulars call and see the ... or address P. H. BERG...

March 24.-3m.* Box 91, Ebensburg, ...

A GREAT CHANG... To Save Money!

ALL PERSONS buying Goods from ... after this date, and paying CASH for ... same, will be allowed TEN PER CENT ... regular prices. No discount will be ... unless CASH is paid down at time of pur...

☞ Come one! come all! and convince y... selves that MONEY CAN BE SAVED ... BUYING FOR CASH from

GEO. HUNTER...

Ebensburg, Feb. 24, 1870.-tf.

LLOYD & CO., Bankers, ... EBENSBURG, PA...

Gold, Silver, Government Loans, ... other Securities, bought and sold. Int... allowed on Time Deposits. Collections ... in all accessible points in the United St... and a general Banking business transa...

Cambria Freeman.

URSDAY, : : : JULY 21, 1870.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

EBENSBURG AND CRESSON RAIL ROAD. and after **Monday, June 13th, 1870,** ns on this road will run as follows:

DEPARTING--Leave Ebensburg
5:50 A. M., connecting with Pittsburgh Express West.
6:15, P. M., connecting with Mail Train West and Philadelphia Express East.

RETURNING--Leave Cresson
10:15, A. M., or on departure of Pittsburgh Express West.
8:00, P. M., or on departure of Philadelphia Express East.

LOCAL PRUNINGS AND PENCILINGS.—The sun scorcheth, the flies biteth, and man sweareth most outrageously.

—A three legged duck is exciting the won- of Philipsburg, Centre county.

—A three hundred pound black bear was in Clearfield county a few days ago.

—Another terrible accident from lightning reported in our Carrolltown letter to-day.

—J. Irvin Steele, Esq., of the Ashland AD-, has been re nominated for Assembly the Democracy of Schuylkill county.

—John A. Gore, found guilty of rape and tenced to three years' imprisonment, was n to the Penitentiary on Tuesday morning

—Bedford Springs has been afflicted with Geary and a band of gipsies, both at the time. Verily, misfortunes never come y.

—A potato stalk four and a half feet long to which was attached fifty-four good sized oes, was pulled up in Hollidaysburg the er day.

—A needle which a little girl at Curwins-, Clearfield county, swallowed in Novem- last, was extracted from one of her hips a days ago.

—A VEAL-anous son of a "jassack," yclept ule, recently killed, chawed up and swal-ed a young calf in Philipsburg, Centre Co., seemed to relish the feast hugely.

—The barn of John Cahill, about one mile of Huntingdon, was struck by lightning, Sunday evening last, and entirely consumed, ther with hay, grain and farming imple-ts.

—Two children of J. Peterbaugh, of Green nship, Indiana county, aged four and six s respectively, wandered to the woods one last week and were found the next after- some miles from home, none the worse spending a very dark and stormy night in woods.

—A Ladies' Fair, to be conducted by the very est of fair ladies, will be inaugurated at etto, on Monday next, and continue for eral days. Of course the church there is ceive the benefit of the money realized, ch we hope will be as plentiful as it will be ptable,

—A lad named Castle fell into the canal at Hamsburg, Blair county, on Thursday last, would have been drowned had not another named John Hoover sprang into the water rescued him. He is the third boy young ver has saved from a similar fate. All r to the young hero!

—A young man named Orlando Kelly was d dead in a hog pen in Rostraver town-, Westmoreland county, not long since.— had been out hunting, and a rain coming he took refuge in the hog pen where, from e unknown cause, the gun was discharged the contents entered his forehead.

—The Republican conferees from the West-reland Congressional District met in Pitts-gh on Tuesday and nominated A. W. Tay-, Esq., as their candidate for Congress. The test, therefore, will be between Henry D. ter and A. W. Taylor. Sorry that the old llegator," Glory-to-God Covode, has been out of the ring.

—No cigars have ever been brought to this that were more deserving of a puff from ers as well as editors, than the fine stock ffered to lovers of the weed by M. L. man & Co., and which cannot fail to please who appreciate a dry, pleasant, mild and ant cigars. Better cannot be bought for same money anywhere.

—A wager of $50 is said to be pending be- two gentlemen of this place as to the ht of a one foot square piece of hemlock ber measuring twenty-one feet in length weighing over eight hundred pounds. Mr. Block, contractor for the stone work on the jail, is the gentleman depended on to ac-plish the feat, and it is to be done, if done all, in the course of a few days.

—Lightning, that terrible element of des-tion, has done so much for the lightning business during the present summer, that almost superfluous to speak of the merits any particular rod, or tell who the right are to employ in the erection of them. It may not be out of order to say that our and Richard Jones, of the firm of Jones & , of Munson lightning rod celebrity, is now a business tour in the north of the county is prepared to do all work of this kind on rt notice and fair terms.

"Bub, is your sister at home?" "Yes, but won't see you to-night." "Why?" "Be- use she said she was going to have one mess of onions if she never got another ." It is perhaps needless to say that the " aforesaid don't live in this vicinity of course don't buy her dress goods and "fixin's" at the cheap cash store of V. S. rier. All sensible ladies here do buy from him, however.

CORN'S TALK.—The late warm rains have vegetation into a conversational mood.— least there is a good deal of corn's talk ng on just now. If the language could be derstood it might be that the growing corn telling the people that it will be for sale in course of time at the great flour and feed re of E. J. Mills, in this place. Sensible n's talk!

JUST OUT.—A microscope of great power, ough which a lady's bonnet can actually be at the distance of half a yard, has just n invented. It don't require a microscope see the other nice goods which the ladies and which they buy so very cheap at the ular mercantile mart of A. G. Fry, Main et, Ebensburg. Buy from Fry.

TELL HIM.—If you have a neighbor, dear der, that you think don't know that R. R. avis keeps a big store and a big stock in the st Ward, and sells goods cheaper than the apest, just tell him about it, will you?— charge it to us. And don't fail, while re at it, to try and induced him to go e and buy.

THE SECRET OUT.—We have something eet to tell you, a secret you're not asked to ep: if you go to Shoemakers' store they'll you the best of goods most awful cheap. now that we have told you, don't fail to ll that way, and when they a bill have sold , get out your cash and promptly pay.

DON'T WORK.—Running a farm without the cessary labor-saving machinery is an up- ill business, and no progressive man now-a- ys attempts to do it. Mowing machines, hay kes, hay forks, and such implements, pay themselves in a year or two. Geo. Hunt- keeps the very best labor-saving machines that are manufactured.

PROSPERING.—We don't visit Loretto very ften, but we hear enough from there to con- nce us that A. J. Christy has made a very ood hit by introducing a general assortment merchandise into his fine store room in that llage. People have discovered that he keeps excellent stock and sells very cheap.

NEW CROSSING.—Our borough "dads" have used a new crossing to be put down on Main eet. It leads direct to the door of C. T. oberts' watch, jewelry and notion store, which us to say that everybody ought to go ere and buy what they need in that line of ffic.

EVANS, the artist, cannot be excelled in the taking of photographs and other pictures.

REAL ESTATE TRANSFERS.

DEEDS AND ASSIGNMENTS LEFT FOR RECORD DURING THE FOUR WEEKS ENDING JULY 16TH.

Shields & O'Friel, Trustees, to S. Fisher, March 26, 1870, 119 acres and 113 perches in Munster township,........	$ 200.
Francis Yahner to Jos. Yahner, June 22, '70, 8 acres and 11 perches in Carroll tp.	1,000.
Wm. M. Lloyd to Thos. M'Cauley, Feb. 3, 1865, 439 acres and 120 perches in Summerhil township,........	3,000.
Thos. M'Cauley to O. Cunningham and others, May 28, 1870, 439 acres and 120 perches in Summerhill township,......	2,650.
Wm. Carr to Cunningham & Stoneback, April 5, 1870, 381 acres and improvem'ts in Summerhill township,........	2,750.
Cunningham & Stoneback to B. B. Martin, May 16, 1870, piece of land in Summerhill township,........	4,000.
Samuel Small to O. Cunningham et. al., May 25, 1870, 60 acres in Summerhill tp.	625.
Joseph Albeiter to John Kirsh, April 1, 1870, 109 acres in Carroll township,......	625.
Samuel Fleck to George Gates, June 14, 1870, lot and impr'ts in Johnstown,......	1,200.
John S. Buchanan to H. D. Woodruff, April 4, 1870, lot and improvements in Johnstown,........	3,000.
R. Ebie to Jos. Albeiter and others, Apr. 1, 1870, 60 acres and 37 perches and improvements in Carroll township,........	2,146.
David Kriss to Ellen Lumadue, Feb. 23, 1867, 23 acres and 156 perches in Clearfield township,........	50.
A. Lantzey to John Kline, July 4, 1870, 135 acres in Susquehanna township,...	1,000.
A. M'Hugh to Patrick Cassidy, Sept. 29, 1868, 100 acres in Munster township,...	1,500.
Geo. S. King to L. Luckhardt, July 2, '70, lot in Johnstown,........	350.
L. Miller to S. Shank, Nov. 22, '69, 34 acres and 51 perches and imp'ts in Richland,	650
A. Hertzel to J. Helsel, Feb. 29, 1868, 12 acres in Richland township,........	90.
S. Helsel to J. Helsel, Aug. 16, '69, 27 acres and 136 perches and imp'ts in Richland,	430.
Wm. Jennings to Harriet Morris, March 25, 1870, 40 acres and improvements in Richland township,........	625.
Francis O'Conner to John Hanlin, March 29, 1870, 85 acres and 148 perches and improvements in Washington twp.,.....	nom'l.
Noah Swank to S. Swank, June 16, 1870, lot in Johnstown,........	300.
G. W. Osborne to H. Haunsman, Dec. 31, 1869, lot and impr'ts in Johnstown,......	900.
C. L. Pershing and others to John Hill, Dec. 1, '63, lot and imp'ts in Johnstown,	650.
Alex. Elliott and others to J. C. Dill, May 27, '57, 137 acres and 89 perches in Blacklick township,........	500.
J. C. Dill to J. W. Duncan, Sept. 15, 1866, 137 acres and 89 perches in Richland,...	900.
J. W. Duncan to Jas. Altman and others, Feb. 27, 1867, 137 acres and 89 perches in Blacklick township,........	1,000.
F. A. Shoemaker to Hips & Lloyd, July 9, 1870, 200 acres in Susquehanna twp.,	2,500.
Executors of Hardman Phillips to Geo. D. Morgan, Dec. 31, 1868, about 27,000 acres of land in Centre, Clearfield and Cambria counties,........	218,610.
Chas. W. Moore to Johnston Moore, Apr. 1, '69, 122 acres and 38 perches in Clearfield township,........	800.
S. A. Laverty to Elizab'h Bracken, June 1, 1870, 70 acres and improvements in Susquehanna township,........	500.
Thos. Duncan to Dan'l S. Brallier, June 11, '70, 109 acres and 28 perches in Blacklick township,........	800.
L. Burgoon to Wm. Mullin, May 1, 1869, 7 acres and 102 perches and improvements in Clearfield township,........	261.

DEATH OF AN OLD CITIZEN.—Died, at his residence, in Gaysport, on Sunday, 10th inst., Col. John Piper, (father of Col. Wm. K. Piper, of this place—*Ed. Freeman*,) in the 71st year of his age.

He was born in Shippensburg, Cumberland county, in 1800; went to Bedford, Bedford co., about 1818; married Miss Julia Fletcher, daughter of Jacob Fletcher, of that place, 1819, and was engaged for some years in the mercantile business, in Bedford and Somerset counties, and in the transportation of the U. S. Mail. In 1839 he was appointed weighmaster on the Allegheny Portage Railroad, under the administration of Gov. D. R. Porter, and moved to Gaysport. He was afterwards, towards the close of his administration, appointed Superintendent of said road. His wife died in 1838, leaving him four children, two sons and two daughters. He never married the second time. He continued to reside in Gaysport to the time of his death.

He was an active, industrious and energetic man up to within four or five months of his death. The cause of his death was scirrhus, or cancer of the stomach. He was a man of ardent, sincere and active temperament—warm in his friendships and bitter in his prejudices. He was never lukewarm—was always cold or hot. Few men were more sincere and constant in their friendships. He was an excellent husband and father and neighbor. He had many and warm friends, who were much concerned for him during his illness, and who most sincerely lament his death.

His manners were kind and cordial, but dignified; his vivacity and cheerfulness remarkable; he never became old in spirits, and always had a kind word, a pleasant joke for his friends. He was equally well acquainted and kind and social with the old and the young, and his society equally courted by both. His death will cause a void in the social circle which it will be hard to fill, and will be sincerely and universally lamented. Some time before his death he attached himself to the M. E. Church, and died in the faith and hope of the Christian.

—*Hollidaysburg Standard.*

COURT MATTERS.—On Thursday of last week Argument Court convened in this place and continued in session until Friday afternoon. Of the thirty-one cases set down for argument the following only were reached:

Murray Hoffman, Jr. vs. James and John McDermitt—motion for a new trial. Motion overruled by the Court. This is the well known ejectment case which has been pending in the Courts of this county for some twenty years, and was finally disposed of at December Term, 1869. It has now received its quietus by the overruling of the motion for a new trial.

Josiah M. Christy vs. The Allegheny Mountain Coal Co. This was a rule taken by C. L. Pershing to show cause why the service on John A. Martin as agent of said company, should not be set aside. Rule discharged.

Com'th vs. John B. Miller and John Miller, Jr., Motion for a new trial overruled.

Com'th vs. Joseph Wherry. Indictment for Larceny. Motion in arrest of Judgment. Motion sustained and Judgment arrested.

Com'th vs. James Patterson and John Lomereaux. Motion for a new trial. Argued and C. A. V.

John Flick vs. John B. Miller. Certiorari. Proceedings reversed so far as to set aside the execution.

John A. Gore of Johnstown, who was found guilty at the June term of the crime of rape, committed on a young girl in that place, was on Friday sentenced to three years' imprisonment in the Western Penitentiary.

THAT INJUNCTION.—It is well known and understood that there is now pending, in the proper Court of this county, a bill in equity to *restrain* the County Commissioners and the contractor for the erection of the new jail, or, as it is designated and styled by some of the people of Johnstown, the new "Penitentiary," from prosecuting the work any further. Of course the Commissioners of the county are not bound, under all the well known rules of equity in such cases made and provided, to suspend the work until the question is finally disposed of by the Court, although they are willing and anxious that the question, which is one of very great importance to the tax-payers of the whole county, should be promptly determined by the Court. It was generally supposed that the question would have been finally disposed of last week, during the sitting of Argument Court. Although there appeared on the face of the record to have been a material error in the preliminary proceedings, the counsel for the Commissioners nevertheless were perfectly willing to waive all *formal* defects, and to have the question finally disposed of. Instead of acceding to the proposition, the attorneys of the Johnstown parties left town and *refused* to make any argument before the Court on the subject, thereby abandoning the whole question. Of course we do not pretend to say what the decision of the Court would have been.—That is not our business. We have simply stated the *facts*, and every person can form their own conclusions.

A CURIOSITY.—All our readers, and especially those among them who had the pleasure of becoming acquainted with Mr. Harry Z. Rhoads during his recent visit to this place, will be interested in the following description from the Lancaster *Intelligencer*, of a very wonderful piece of mechanism recently completed in that city: There is on exhibition at the Jewelry Store of H. Z. Rhoads & Bro. a very ingeniously constructed piece of mechanism made by Mr. Thomas R. Pixton, a workman in Messrs. Rhoads' establishment. The machine is enclosed in a glass vase, near the top of which is a jewelled watch, keeping time; under the watch is a train of miniature cars running on a circular railroad and passing through a tunnel. In the foreground is a girl pumping water and a man splitting wood, while near him is another man working with a jackplane. In a cottage near by sits a young lady at a window, looking at the workman, but if *you* look at her she modestly closes the blind, which is quickly opened by her scowling mother, who leaves in high dudgeon and sends her colored servant to order you away! The motive power is concealed in a walnut case and was all made by Mr. Pixton, to while away his leisurehours.

A CARD.—
To the Borough of Greensburg, in old Westmoreland,
A visit Masonic was by some gentlemen planned,
And being once planned, it was very soon carried out;
And now one and all, without hesitation or doubt,
Return thanks for the manner in which they were greeted,
But more for the manner in which they were *treated*
By their *Host*; for surely on earth there's no bettering
The eating and drinking provided by KETTLERING.

Local Correspondence.

JOHNSTOWN, July 18, 1870.

Dear Freeman—Mr. Jacob Horner, proprietor of Sandy Vale Cemetery, has a notice put up warning all persons against taking flowers or shrubbery from that "city of the dead," but the notice don't seem to do any good, as many people act while there with perfect impunity. Even the proprietor himself don't act with the greatest propriety, or flags would not appear on the graves where the mothers of orphan children, who never served in a war of any kind, lie entombed.

A child was lost—thrilling incident—in the 6th ward. Parents went wild—mother screamed and shed tears, throwing old Mrs. Niobe in the shade. The streets were searched—the alleys were ransacked—the stables were reviewed—the lots were scrutinized—and, after all the panic, the child was found up-stairs in its own bed!

A young man named John Spangler, of the 6th ward, died suddenly, one day last week, of cramp colic produced by ice water, of which he had partaken too freely. Being a member of the Zouaves, he was buried with military honors on Saturday last.

A lady residing at Benscreek was bitten by a rattlesnake one day last week. Medical aid was procured and she is now in a state of convelescence.

A little son of Mr. James Williams was seriously injured a few days since by being thrown upon a curbstone, opposite Mr. Mayer's store, the shock of the fall fracturing his skull. He was thrown down by two other boys who were scuffling about a fire cracker. He is improving.

A man named Edward Hassler was instantly killed in Prospect borough, on ——— last, by the cars of the mine, which ran over him.—He was in the act of leaping from one car to another, but unfortunately fell between them, after which he was found terribly mangled and lifeless.

The Fourth has passed with all its little incidents, the smoke is cleared away, and we can now look over the field and see what happened—and nothing happened, of course; so we can speak positively of nothing but the smoke.

We mailed a letter for you on last Tuesday morning, but it seems that it did not reach its destination in time for publication last week.—What was the cause? Ebensburg Branch? If that's so, Ebensburg Branch had better quit that. The letter was not of much importance, however, and that may account for the delay.

There is some complaint that the Ass't Marshal who is taking the census here does not do the job very correctly. It is intimated that several families have been missed entirely. I do not know whether this is the fact, but I will try and find out.

The small pox have made their appearance hereabouts, but are of so mild a character as to create no uneasiness. One person, it is said, died from the disease, and another is reported to be very ill with it.

The streams in this vicinity are very low notwithstanding the frequent showers that have refreshed earth's thirsting surface during the past month. Stony Creek contains no more water than would turn a mill, water a horse and put out a big fire.

The warm, sultry, melting weather just now prevailing is suggestive of forest shades, crystal springs and cooling breezes—of places where feathered songsters warble plaintive notes in dark groves, and yellow moonlight falls like silver sheets upon smiling lakes. Consequently we, (that is us,) obeying the impulses of nature and the suggestions of the weather, did, with malice aforethought, repair to sundry country villages, cooped in by groves and strips of woodland, to seek the pleasures of a rural promenade. The first place visited was Mineral Point, a neat little town, unbaptized as yet, but which we would delight to call Parnassus on account of its inspiring scenery, its dreamy atmosphere and its exhilerating breezes. Mineral Point has a saw mill, a large quantity of machinery for turning timber, a store, a smith shop, a warehouse, a station house, and a post-office. Mounting upon a passing train, we went westward with a *whiz*, and in a few minutes landed at Morrellville, west of the great and wicked city of Johnstown. Morrellville is three miles distant from Johnstown, and is located near the gap the Conemaugh river forms by forcing its way through the little mountain that people swear by. It is like a Scriptural city, for it is founded on a rock, or rather a thousand rocks. It has crept up close to the hill-side, and is nestled cosily among trees and shrubbery, rocks and brush. It contains thirty dwellings, no one of which is more than two years old. The inhabitants, like those of Mineral Point, are frugal, temperate and industrious. They enjoy the pleasures of cool breezes, verdant landscapes and shady bowers, on the south side of the murmuring Conemaugh. On the north side stands another little village named Coopersdale, containing about thirty dwellings and surrounded by fields of waving grain and spreading meadows covered with a luxuriant growth of grass, through which meander little domesticated brooks, making the view picturesque and beautiful. The people here seem happy and contented, and live at a pleasant distance from burning sunshine reflected from heated pavements. We spent an hour here, lost in the raptures of melancholy meditation, then returned to Johnstown, and took a moonlight trip to Geistown, three miles to the southward, on the Richland turnpike. This is a little village of about twenty dwellings and a prosperous people, now busied with the plentiful harvest that environs their habitations. The moon shone in cloudless majesty, unveiling her peerless light and throwing her silver mantle over a weary people reposing in the arms of Morpheus, and bland zephyrs from adjoining woodland fanned our moistened brow as we returned toward Sodom and Gomorrah. Oh, how we would like to be a farmer! What a glorious life! Nothing to do but to work, and drink in these invigorating elements of nature—the cool water and stirring air—doubly sweet to the weary and sunburnt brow, but sweet to all. In all these visits we didn't pick up a single *local*, although we went to those villages for that express purpose. All was nature—nature—nature.

Since writing and forwarding the notice about the lady who was bitten by a rattlesnake at Benscreek, I learned that she is the wife of Mr. Samuel Blough, and that she was reaching into a barrel of chop, or feed, when the snake, concealed therein, bit her hand three times. She is in a dangerous condition, but may recover.

The boys hold high carnival in Stony Creek bathing in broad daylight. There is little harm in small boys going into the water to bathe, but then *old* boys and men do so, which is against an established ordinance. The boys, however, have fairly outwitted the police. There is a large rock in Stony Creek, near the middle and about opposite Mr. Fend's ice house. Here the boys go in and strip. If a policeman should come upon them he would have to wade in about ten rods to get to their miniature Gibralter, and while he was doing so the boys could easily escape to the other side. Larger boys (shame on them!) have taken a similar advantage at the Conemaugh river, and bathe on the Millville side, there being no ordinance in that borough against *cleanliness*. ROB ROY.

ALTOONA CITY, July 19, 1870.

Friend Mac—On or about the 10th of April last, a young man named Gloub, a resident of this city, while passing down Eleventh Avenue, was attacked and severely bitten in the fleshy part of his leg by a large and ferocious dog.—The usual remedies were applied to the wound, which caused it to heal very rapidly, and in a few days the leg was comparatively well, and Mr. G. once more resumed work. Some six or eight weeks after the occurrence the leg became exceedingly painful and very much swollen.—At the same time Mr. G.'s appetite, which had always been good, began to fail very rapidly, while his slumbers at night were frequently disturbed by the most frightful visions and indescribable sensations. His mind also became considerably impaired, and his general appearance indicated great mental distraction and much bodily suffering. Thus things went on until now he is merely a shadow of his former self. From being a stout, robust, healthy German boy, with an unimpaired constitution, he has become a perfect living skeleton, unable to work and with scarcely strength enough left to drag his almost useless limbs one after the other. He manifests no signs of that terrible malady, hydrophobia, yet his case is one of the most deplorable and heart-rending, as well as one of the most singular and unaccountable, it has ever been my province to see or hear tell of.

A few days ago a young man employed in the Company's Boiler Shop accidentally inflicted a slight scratch upon one of his hands while at work riviting. After receiving the scratch he walked to the copper bolt cutting department and bathed his wound with a little of the oil he found there. On the following morning his entire arm was frightfully swollen and so very painful that his friends feared that lockjaw would ensue. A doctor was summoned and the poisoned arm was lanced in several places, and although it was feared that amputation would have to be resorted to in order to save his life, I am glad to say that he is much better at present writing.

In a few more weeks the Sisters will take charge of the magnificent Convent building recently brought to completion in this city. The building has received the finishing touches, and all it needs now is to be furnished throughout, that as yet having been only partially done. It is a grand, massive building, an ornament to our city, a credit to the Catholic congregation, and a lasting monument to the indomitable zeal, energy and wisdom of Very Rev. J. Tuigg, pastor in charge, who has never known and never intends to learn that such a word as fail can be found in the English language. Now it is his wish to have everything in apple-pie order before the Sisters come to abide with us, and in order to do that it is absolutely essential that a *quantum sufficit* of the "Ready John D." should be secured. The plan that seems the most feasible for accomplishing that purpose, and the one adopted, is to have another picnic on the 16th and 17th days of next month. Let all the members of the congregation, therefore, on the coming occasion, vie with each other in the effort to make the picnic a financial and social success. The requisite amount can be raised by each participant investing a little, and no one will feel any the poorer for having lent a helping hand in aid of a worthy object.

Our city administration is rapidly going to *Pot-ts*. For further information see Altoona *Radical*. Yours, &c., T. I. M.

STONEROAD'S CATHARTIC SYRUP, used in all cases instead of PILLS, EPSOM SALTS, CASTOR OIL, &c. Highly flavored. Pleasant to take. Children like it. Price 50 cents. Wholesale, R. E. SELLERS & Co., 45 Wood Street, Pittsburgh, Pa. [June 16, 1870.-1y.]

CARROLLTOWN, July 18, 1870.

Dear Freeman—Death has of late been very busy in our midst, and among its latest victims I regret to record the name of Martin Schroth, Esq., at the patriarchal age of seventy-three years. The death of such a man calls for more than a passing recognition, and hence I enclose you a somewhat lengthy obituary notice.

While Mr. Joseph Grassberger, residing about one mile from this place, in Carroll township, was this afternoon engaged with his two sons, aged respectively six and eight years, in loading hay upon a wagon, the lightning struck the wagon and instantly killed one of the boys, named Isadore, as well as the two horses comprising the team. The other boy's clothes were set on fire, but were extinguished in time to save him from serious injury. The two lads were on the wagon building the load, from whence they were pulled down after the accident by their father, who, to his horror, found the youngest one a lifeless corpse, with his bowels torn open by the terrible fluid. In his fright Mr. G. caught the wagon and upset it, thus saving it from destruction. The hay, however, was entirely consumed. This is the second catastrophe of the kind that has occurred in this vicinity, during the present season, and God grant that it may be the last. Mr. G. is one of the best among our citizens, and has the earnest sympathy of all in his great affliction.

Miss Brownson, a daughter of the greatly renowned and venerated reviewer, O. A. Brownson, Esq., has been sojourning in our midst for several days past. Rumor has it that the object of her visit is to gather the necessary material for a complete life of Rev. Dr. Gallitzin, in the writing of which she is said to be at present engaged. It is to be hoped that rumor speaks correctly in this particular. Gifted and qualified as Miss Brownson is, she cannot fail, with a subject so eminently worthy of her able pen, in producing a work which will be a valuable addition to the biographical history of the eminent men of the present century. In no place could Miss Brownson find a more pleasant and agreeable home for the performance of such a task than at the St. Lawrence Hotel, in this village, and which has been graced by her presence since coming amongst us.

I can scarcely resist the temptation to boast of the grain and hay crops in Northern Cambria, but I postpone the pleasure of doing so until next week, when I hope to give facts and figures which will be accepted as fully justifying any indulgence in the little game of brag.

With excellent hotels, unsurpassed in accomdations and bills of fare, a community proverbially hospitable and friendly, good water, pure air and fine rural scenery, why should not city seekers after country retreats appreciate the fact that here, in the pleasant village of Carrolltown, they could find as good treatment, as much comfort, and as delightful recreation as at any of the prominent summer resorts, and that too at a much less cost.

A grand social picnic at Glen Connell on the 10th of next month will come off without fail, and as the people of that vicinity know how to get up and conduct such festivities, there can be doubt about the pleasure and satisfaction in store for all persons who may attend. E.

"THE HOME OF WASHINGTON."—For nearly a quarter of a century past, Benson J. Lossing, the artist-author of "Field Book of the Revolution," "History of the United States," &c., has been one of the most diligent and successful laborers in the rich field of American history.—During that time he has traveled more than thirty thousand miles, extending to almost every portion of the Union, in order to procure sketches of various scenes and objects of historic interest; for it is his good fortune to be equally happy in the use of both pen and pencil.

Attractive and popular though all his works have been, Mr. Lossing's latest volume is justly considered the crowning success of his life. Its title is as follows: "THE HOME OF WASHINGTON; or, Mount Vernon and Its Associations, Historical, Biographical and Pictorial." It is a subscription book, being sold through agents exclusively. A copy now lies upon our table, from that enterprising firm, E. Hannaford & Co., 177 West Fourth St., Cincinnati.

No more beautiful book has gladdened our eyes for many months than this shapely quarto, printed on superfine and elegantly tinted paper and gotten up in the highest style of the typographic art. A steel-plate portrait, from the celebrated painting of Gilbert Stuart, and an engraving of Mount Vernon, also on steel, embellish the front of the book, while the text of the work is illustrated with no less than one hundred and forty-eight of Lossing's charming pictures, *fac similes* of interesting MSS., &c.—The binding is both elegant and substantial.

"The Home of Washington" is undoubtedly the most complete, satisfactory and delightful record ever prepared of the domestic and private life of "The Father of his Country." Every American is, of course, familiar with the General, the Statesman, and the President, but this work reveals to us the Man, in all the dignity and beauty of his personal character. It also furnishes a great amount of fresh and interesting matter, not attainable from any other source, and is the only work extant describing fully the condition, past and present, of Mount Vernon. Many of the illustrations describe articles of which the originals are now lost to the world forever—swept ruthlessly away by the storms of civil war.

The publishers announce a large and rapidly increasing circulation of this delightful volume. We are not surprised at this. Its national character, the reputation of its artist-author, and its low price, together with the unexcelled beauty of its mechanical execution and its perfect wealth of illustrations, are all calculated to make it one of the most popular and rapidly-selling books of the age. We commend this "household treasure" to the attention of our readers, whether book agents or book buyers. E. Hannaford & Co., the Cincinnati publishers, are a firm who publish only first-class works, and equip their agents in the very best style.

Extra Session.—The President has called an extra session of Congress to consider the importance of purchasing Cuba, as well as all the drugs and medicines that C. F. Frazer has stowed away in his immense establishment, corner of Main and Franklin Streets, Johnstown. Mr. Frazer will continue to sell drugs, paints, oils, dye stuffs, and everything in his line, cheaper than the cheapest. The war in Europe will not affect his prices. He is in favor of Prussian Blue, and all kinds of German and French paints, but prefers American colors in flags.—Call on Frazer, the cleverest man in Johnstown.

GREAT FIRE.—The saw mill of Lawshe & Co., at Osceola, on the Tyrone branch railroad was consumed by fire on Saturday evening, with about nine million feet of lumber. The railroad company's freight warehouse, three dwelling houses and several hundred feet of railroad track were also destroyed. The watchman of the mill has not been seen since the fire, nor can any trace of him be discovered. It is supposed he was completely burned up. The cause of the fire is supposed to have been the explosion of a coal oil lamp.—*Huntingdon Journal.*

New Stepping Stones.—New crossings are now laid across Franklin and Main streets, both, fronting both doors of John J. Murphy's great Dry Goods Store, Johnstown, from which people carry away all kinds of dry goods, dress goods and notions. The place is easily known by the crossings and by the crowds of people daily passing to and from this popular establishment, carrying away goods by the wagon load and car load. Murphy is called the "Cheap John" of Johnstown.

War! War!!—All about the battle. Prussia victorious, or otherwise—N. F. Carroll safe. He escaped through the store, which was filled with an immense stock of goods—dry goods and groceries and light goods, at cost and a little lower—at No. 215 Main street, Johnstown, opposite the Opera House. High prices wounded, low prices triumphant, and the battle all over at the immense building where Carroll sells the cheapest goods this side of France or Prussia.

New Clothing Store.—Mr. Mayer has just opened an immense ready-made clothing establishment, under the Opera House, Main street, in the rooms formerly occupied by L. Cohen & Brother. By a facility of arrangement the rooms are made to communicate with each other, so that customers can pass from one room to the other without any inconvenience. He sells cheap, and has clothing of all sizes.—Call and get a bargain.

227.—This is a lucky number, and has been chosen by L. Cohen & Brother to indicate the location of their Cheap Hat Parlor, where lucky people get lucky bargains in buying hats, caps and gents' furnishing goods of every imaginable style, shape and quality. No. 227 is on Main street, Johnstown, and Cohen's hat parlor is there, and cheap hats can be purchased there. Summer hats at cost—winter hats below cost. Call and see them.

The New York Clipper says that Mayer's Store, in Johnstown is the cheapest and best Dry Goods Store in the United States. If it don't say so it ought to say it, for Mayer sells cheap dry goods, dress goods, fancy goods, hats and bonnets, hoop skirts and all articles in the line of ladies' dress goods. He sells cheaper than ever now, as he wants to lay in a tremendous supply of new goods next month. Go and get a bargain.

A Whirlwind.—A very terrible whirlwind passed over Johnstown last week, kicking up a dust and carrying away a large quantity of clothing from the Made-up Clothing Emporium of James J. Murphy. Some of the goods can be found in Richland, some in Jackson and some in Washington and other townships. James J. Murphy keeps at No. 109 Clinton street, and his customers carry away his goods like a whirlwind.

Who Told that Lie?—People may say what they please, but Leopold & Brother do sell cheap and durable goods at their immense Clothing Store, No. 241 Main street, Johnstown. Anybody of taste can be fitted and pleased at their clothing rooms, or orders and measures can be sent to their city workmen and the neatest fits secured. Then call and buy a neat suit of clothes at No. 241.

Cheapest—Simplest—Best!—Gearing all enclosed and warranted in McLanahan, Stone & Isett's (Hollidaysburg, Pa.,) *Mower*, which they deliver free of freight for $110. They have also the best *Independent Spring Tooth Hay Rake, Emory Mower Knife Grinders, Self-Raking Reaper, Gum Spring Drills, Combined Clover Hullers, Separators, Cider Mills, &c., &c.* MCLANAHAN, STONE & ISETT, Hollidaysburg, Pa. [m.12.3m.*]

[Written for the Freeman.]

HOHENZOLLERN.

A Parody on Hohenlinden.

BY ROB ROY.

For 'Zollern, when the sun was low,
Lager and *wine* did freely flow,
And dark as winter was the glow,
Of spirits rolling rapidly.

France sups Rhine wine, both far and near,
And Prussia guzzles lager beer;
So Hohenzollern will be dear
To the Cortez and Hispania.

For Hohenzollern is a prince,
And lager beer can't make him wince,
But Rhine wine he don't swallow since
He heard of the Plebiscitum.

So *parlia vous* ere long will meet
Ich glaube with a heavy fleet,
And 'Zollern then can see who'll beat
With *needle gun* artillery.

The Rhine may see a horrid sight
When "*Dieu et moin droit*" takes up the fight
For "*Ich bien recht*" thinks she is right
About the Spanish embroglio.

All *lager beer* will foam, you know,
And *wine*, when shook, will spume and flow,
And, frothing, both to war will go
Around the Rhine quite rapidly.

But few will part where many meet,
For *wine* will get a winding sheet,
And *lager* flow beneath their feet,
Like Iser rolling rapidly.

"*Viva le Roy!*" cries Rhenish wine,
But lager beer says, "*Ich nix verstein!*"
And thus the fight goes at the Rhine
Between Imperial cavalry.

IN MEMORIUM.

TO THE OFFICERS AND MEMBERS OF ST. MICHAEL'S CATHOLIC AND LITERARY SOCIETY.—*Gents:* Your committee, appointed to prepare Resolutions on the death of Rev. Dr. JAMES KEOGH, beg leave to submit the following for your consideration:

WHEREAS, It hath pleased Almighty God, in His infinite wisdom, to remove from near friends and dear associates the lamented Rev. Dr. JAS. KEOGH, who died at East Liberty, Pa., July 12, 1870; and,

WHEREAS, It is proper that St. Michael's Society, in deference to the St. Augustine Literary Society, (of which the deceased was an exemplary member and zealous spiritual director,) should give expression of its sorrow upon the sad and mournful occasion; be it therefore

Resolved, That, in the death of Rev. Dr. JAS. KEOGH, this Society believes that the St. Augustine Literary Society has lost not *only* one of its most useful members, but also a talented, learned, kind and zealous spiritual director, the community one of its best citizens, and the Church one of its brightest luminaries.

Resolved, That this Society, duly sensible of the *great* loss the St. Augustine Society has sustained in his death, hereby expresses its sorrow at the sad event and its sympathy with the friends and associates of the departed Doctor in their bereavement.

Resolved, That these proceedings be published in the CAMBRIA FREEMAN, and that a copy of them, properly signed, be sent to the Secretary of the St. Augustine Literary Society.

FRANCIS O'FRIEL,
PATRICK DONAHOE, } Committee.
BERNARD LITZINGER,

LORETTO, July 12, 1870.

On the report of the above Preamble and Resolutions being made to St. Michael's Catholic and Literary Society, they were adopted by acclamation. E. A. BUSH, President.
WM. B. A. LITTLE, Secretary.

The Very Best.—Munson's Copper Tubular Lightning Rod, with Spiral Flanges, has been erected on thousands of buildings in all parts of the United States; and in a test of thirteen years, no instance of their inefficiency has occurred. It has received the first premiums at many State Fairs and Institutes, and was never beaten in any scientific contest. It has been endorsed by over five hundred Professors of Colleges and scientific men, as the best rod ever invented, possessing all the elements required to protect buildings from lightning. Its power surpasses twenty iron rods, or a solid copper rod an inch and a half thick. It does not get out of order, but will endure as long as the building stands on which it is erected. No holes are made in slate or tin roofs, and in every respect the utmost satisfaction is guaranteed.—The attention of Architects and Builders is respectfully called to the merits of this rod. Manufactured by LOCKHART & CO., 234 Penn street, Pittsburgh, and put up in Cambria county only by RICHARD JONES, Johnstown, Pa., who will promptly execute work entrusted to him in the most perfect and satisfactory manner. P. O. Box 50, Johnstown, Pa.

DIED.

CONLOGUE—On Monday, 11th inst., at her residence near Lilly's Station, in Washington township, Mrs. MARY CONLOGUE, aged about 34 years.

Mrs. Conlogue's maiden name was Mary Varley. The writer of this brief tribute to her memory knew her well, she having been during several years the fond and devoted friend of his children. She was modest, unassuming, and a strict member of the Catholic church, with all the requirements of whose faith she ever religiously complied. She married and became the mother of eleven children. She was as true and faithful a wife as she had been a pure and virtuous girl.

"To those who for her loss are grieved.
This consolation's given:
She's from this world of woe relieved,
And blooms a rose in heaven." R.

CHRISTY.—On last Friday morning, 15th instant, at his residence in the borough of Loretto, PETER CHRISTY, aged 68 years,

Mr. CHRISTY'S father came from Adams county and settled at or near where Loretto now stands, in 1795, which was four years before the distinguished Rev. Dr. Gallitzin came to this county and to the same neighborhood. When a boy, thirteen years of age, the subject of this notice lived in this place for a brief period. It can be said of him, with absolute verity, that he was an honest man and a sincere and devoted Christian, and when that is truthfully said, all furtner eulogium becomes superfluous. He enjoyed the entire confidence and respect of all who knew him and passed away from earth with a pure and spotless reputation and with the hope of a blissful immortality. He was the father of eight living children, among them the Rev. R. C. Christy, the respected pastor of the Catholic church in this place.

SCHROTH—At Carrolltown, Pa., on Friday, the 15th inst., MARTIN SCHROTH, aged 72 years and 8 months.

The subject of the above notice was widely and familiarly known. He was born in the province of Baden, Germany in 1797, and emigrated to Pennsylvania in 1832. He was one of the early settlers in the vicinity of Carrolltown, and was closely identified with its progress and improvement. Universally known over the entire north of the county, as well as to every visitor to our town during the past twenty years, he was at the same time as universally respected and esteemed. For several years past age and infirmity, following an active and energetic life, had been gradually undermining his once rugged constitution, and on Friday last, after being confined to his room for several weeks, he peacefully and calmly departed this life, surrounded by all his children and a large number of friends. As in life he had been a faithful and attentive Catholic—never missing even a week-day Mass—so at death he was solaced and comforted by all the rites of the church, and died in the justified hope that, having faithfully borne his burden here, he would rest eternally with God hereafter. On Sunday his remains were followed to the grave by an immense throng of relations, friends and neighbors, and as the cold earth was heaped upon his coffin, the thought could not be repressed that a good and virtuous old man had surely gone to that place of rest into which mourning shall never enter. His widow and other relatives have the earnest sympathy of the entire community. E.

CLOSING PRICES

Of DE HAVEN & BRO., 40 South Third Street, Philadelphia, at 3 o'clock, P. M., July 18, 1870.

U. S. 6's of '81,..........	112½	112¾
" " '62,..........	109	109¼
" " '64,..........	109	109¼
" " '65,..........	109⅛	109⅜
" " '65, new,..........	108⅜	108⅝
" " '67,..........	108⅜	108⅝
" " '69,..........	108⅜	108⅝
" 5's, 10-40's,..........	106⅜	106¾
U. S. 30 Year 6 per cent. Cy.,..	112⅛	113
Due Comp. Int. Notes,..........	19	
Gold,..........	119⅞	120¼
Silver,..........	110	113
Union Pacific R.R. 1st M.B'nds	825	845
Central Pacific R. R.,..........	860	890
Un'n Pacific Land Gr'nt B'nds	760	785

ANNOUNCEMENTS.

COUNTY COMMISSIONER.—Having been solicited to permit my name to be used in connection with the Democratic nomination for the office of COUNTY COMMISSIONER, I hereby offer myself as a candidate for said office, subject of course to the decision of the Democratic County Convention. If nominated and elected, I pledge myself to attend to the duties of the position with strict honesty and fidelity. JOSEPH CRISTE.
Washington twp., June 9, 1870.*

COUNTY COMMISSIONER.—At the solicitation of many friends, I hereby offer myself as a candidate for COUNTY COMMISSIONER, subject to the decision of the Democratic Convention of Cambria county, or to the will of the Democratic voters of said county, in whatever other manner expressed. If nominated and elected, I pledge myself to perform the duties of the position honestly and to the best of my ability, keeping ever in view the interests of the tax-payers. PATRICK SMITH.
Munster Twp., May 12, 1870.-tf.

New Advertisements.

CAUTION!—All persons are hereby cautioned against trusting any party or parties on my account, unless they produce a written order from me. THEO. M. APPLE.
White Twp., July 7, 1870. [J.21.-3t.

NOTICE.—A petition for the incorporation of "THE JOHNSTOWN SAVINGS BANK" having been presented to the Court of Common Pleas of Cambria County, and filed in the Prothonotary's Office, notice is hereby given that, if no sufficient reason be shown to the contrary, the prayer of the petition will be granted by said Court on the *first Monday* of September next. J. K. HITE, Prothonotary.
Prothy's Office, Ebensburg, July 21, 1870.-4t,

NOTICE.—All persons indebted to the estate of Jerome Dawson, late of Gallitzin township, dec'd, either by note or book account, are hereby notified that payment of their respective accounts must be made on or before the *first day of September next*, or recourse will be had to the law for the collection of the same.
WM. J. DAWSON, } Executors.
J. J. KAYLOR,
July 21, 1870.-3t.*

LARGEST--BEST--CHEAPEST!
ENTERPRISE, Industry, Tact, Liberality, and the *Best Talent*, have for over Twenty Years been freely used upon **MOORE'S RURAL NEW-YORKER,** and as a result it is now, pre-eminently, the Largest, Best and Cheapest ILLUSTRATED RURAL, LITERARY AND FAMILY WEEKLY in the World. Tens of thousands of wide-awake People, all over the Continent, take and admire the RURAL for its superior *Ability, Value, Illustrations, Style, &c.*
THE PRESS AND PEOPLE PRAISE IT! For example, an Exchange says: "*THE RURAL is the most Elegantly Printed, Ably Edited, Widely Circulated and Heartily Welcomed Paper, as a whole, which now finds its way among the People.*" ☞ Vol. XXII. begins July 2. Try it! Only $1.50 per volume of 26 numbers, or $3 per year. Less to clubs. *Subscribe Now!* Address
D. D. T. MOORE, 41 Park Row, N. Y.

50 Cts. will pay for the New York WEEKLY DOLLAR SUN from now to January 1, 1871. ONE DOLLAR will pay for THE SEMI-WEEKLY do. do. 50 cents a month pays for THE DAILY SUN. Address
I. W. ENGLAND, Publisher, New York.

PATENTS.
Inventors who wish to take out Letters Patent are advised to counsel with MUNN & CO., editors of the *Scientific American*, who have prosecuted claims before the Patent Office for over Twenty Years. Their American and European Patent Agency is the most extensive in the world. Charges less than any other reliable agency. A pamphlet containing full instructions to inventors is sent gratis.
MUNN & CO., 37 Park Row, New York.

Newspaper Advertising.
A book of 125 closely printed pages, lately issued, contains a list of the best American Advertising Mediums, giving the names, circulations, and full particulars concerning the leading Daily and Weekly Political and Family Newspapers, together with all those having large circulations, published in the interest of Religion, Agriculture, Literature, &c., &c. Every Advertiser, and every person who contemplates becoming such, will find this book of great value. Mailed free to any address on receipt of fifteen cents. **GEO. P. ROWELL & CO.,** Publishers, No. 40 Park Row, New York.
The Pittsburg (Pa.) *Leader*, in its issue of May, 20, 1870, says: "The firm of G. P. Rowell & Co., which issues this interesting and valuable book, is the largest and best Advertising Agency in the United States, and we can cheerfully recommend it to the attention of those who desire to advertise their business scientifically and systematically in such a way: that is, so to secure the largest amount of publicity for the least expenditure of money."

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Is Brighter, will not Fade, Costs Less than any other because it will Paint twice as much surface.
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122 North 4th Street, Philadelphia.

PROMPT, HONORABLE, RELIABLE.
AGENTS WANTED in every city, town and village for the largest and most successful DOLLAR HOUSE in the country—ONLY ONE endorsed by the leading papers and Express Co.'s of the United State. Our goods give universal satisfaction, our premiums to Agents CANNOT BE EXCELLED, and our checks are free. Having two houses—Boston and Chicago—our facilities are UNEQUALED, and our business exceeds in amount all other concerns in this trade combined. ☞ SEND FOR CIRCULARS and FREE CLUB to
S. C. THOMPSON & CO.,
136 Federal Street, Boston, or
158 State Street, Chicago.

ADJOURNED SHERIFF'S SALE—By virtue of a writ of *Fi. Fa.* issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Cambria Co., and to me directed, there will be exposed to Public Sale, on the premises, on SATURDAY, THE 30TH DAY OF JULY, inst., at 2 o'clock, P. M., the following Real Estate, to wit:
All the right, title and interest of Terence Hughes and Frank Hughes, of, in and to a lot of ground situate in Cambria borough, Cambria county, fronting on Broad street 50 feet, running back along the lot of Wm. Licen 132 feet to an alley, and joining the lot of Thomas Halloran—having thereon erected a two story Plank House and a Shoemaker Shop, not now occupied. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of C. B. Ellis. JOHN A. BLAIR, Sheriff.
Sheriff's Office, Ebensburg, July 14, 1870.

$700. FARM FOR SALE.—The undersigned offers for sale at the above price ($700) a TRACT OF LAND located in Clearfield township, Cambria county, distant about 3 miles from St. Augustine and 11 miles from Altoona. Said tract contains **114 Acres,** about **14 Acres** of which are cleared and have thereon erected a PLANK HOUSE, containing 4 rooms, and a large BARN—the balance of the land being well covered with good oak and spruce timber. The terms of payment will be $350 in hand and the other half in one year, with interest, properly secured. For further information address CHARLES McKENNA, Mansfield Valley, Pa.,
Or apply to PATRICK MADDEN, residing near the premises. [je.23.-3m.]

VALUABLE PROPERTY AT PRIVATE SALE!
The undersigned offers for sale ONE HUNDRED ACRES OF LAND situated in Chest twp., Cambria county, on the road leading to Chest Springs—about TWELVE ACRES of which are cleared and have thereon erected a LOG HOUSE and LOG STABLE. The balance of the land is well covered with pine, oak and other valuable timber, and is accessible to market. The property will be sold on easy terms. For further information apply to or address CHARLES WARNER,
Chest Twp., June 9,-3m* St. Lawrence P. O

AUDITORS NOTICE.—The undersigned Auditor appointed by the Orphans' Court of Cambria county to report distribution of the money in the hands of the administrator of Josiah R. Brown, dec'd, hereby gives notice that he will sit at his office in Ebensburg, on the *29th day of July*, 1870, *at 2 o'clock, p. m.*, for the purpose of attending to the duties of his appointment, and where those interested are requested to attend or be debarred from coming in on said fund. T. W. DICK.
June 30, 1870.-3t. Auditor.

ADMINISTRATRIX'S NOTICE.—Estate of JAMES GLASGOW, dec'd. Whereas, Letters of Administration on the estate of JAMES GLASGOW, late of White township, Cambria county, dec'd, have been granted to the undersigned by the Register of said county, notice is hereby given to all persons indebted to said estate to make payment without delay, and those having claims against the same will present them properly substantiated for settlement. ELIZABETH GLASGOW,
White Tp., June 16, 1870.* Administratrix.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.—Estate of CHARITY DIMOND, dec'd. Letters Testamentary on the estate of CHARITY DIMOND, late of Munster township, Cambria county, dec'd, having been granted to the undersigned, residing at Wilmore, Cambria county, he requests all persons indebted to said estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims to present them duly authenticated for settlement.
June 16.-6t. JESSE H. DIMOND, Ex'r.

FRANK D. STORM, PRACTICAL SURVEYOR, EBENSBURG, PA. Office on Centre street, opposite Colonade Row. (my.5.)

M. L. OATMAN & CO.
CHEAP CASH DEALERS IN
ALL KINDS DRY GOODS,
LADIES' DRESS GOODS,
Ready-Made CLOTHING,
Hats, Caps, Boots, Shoes,
CLOTHS, CASSIMERES,
SATINETTS, JEANS,
FANCY GOODS, NOTIONS,
And a Fresh and Complete Stock of
CHOICE FAMILY GROCERIES
CONSISTING OF
DOUBLE EXTRA FAMILY FLOUR,
GRAIN, FEED,
BACON, SALT, FISH,
FRESH VEGETABLES,
DRIED & CAN'D FRUITS,
SUGARS, TEAS, COFFEES,
SYRUPS, MOLASSES, CHEESE, &c.
Also, a large stock of the
Best Brands of Cigars and Tobacco,
STORE ON HIGH STREET,
Four Doors East of Crawford's Hotel,
Ebensburg, Pa.

5-20'S AND 1881'S
BOUGHT, SOLD AND EXCHANGED
ON MOST LIBERAL TERMS.
GOLD
BOUGHT AND SOLD AT MARKET RATES.
COUPONS CASHED,
Pacific Railroad Bonds
BOUGHT AND SOLD.
Stocks Bought & Sold on Commission Only.
CHICAGO, DANVILLE AND VINCENNES
First Mortgage 7 P. C. Gold Bonds
For sale at 90 and accrued interest.
Accounts received and Interest Allowed on Daily Balances, subject to check at sight.
DE HAVEN & BRO.
No. 40 South THIRD Street,
PHILADELPHIA.

CONTINENTAL LIFE INSURANCE CO,
OF HARTFORD, CONN.
Samuel E. Elmore, Pres't. - - Francis D. Douglass, Sec'y.
THIS COMPANY ranks among the first class Life Insurance Companies doing business in Massachusetts, and by complying with the laws of that State, insures perfect safety to her Policy Holders. It grants 50 per cent. loan of premium on Life Policies to its Insured, and by applying all the cash collected from its members to Insurance, gives the largest Insurance attainable for the amount of money invested. Its profits are divided among the Policy Holders, and its Dividends have never been less than 50 per cent., thus bringing the net cost of the Insurance within the most limited means, and affording the protection of a Policy on terms not excelled by any Company.
Trustworthy and reliable men are wanted to act as agents for this Company in Cambria and adjoining counties, and with such the most liberal arrangements will be made. To those who may be unacquainted with the business, full instructions and aid will be most cheerfully rendered whenever desirable or available.
COPE & JOHNSON,
Agents for Cambria County.
Johnstown, Pa.
HOME & NORTON, General Agents, 64 Fourth Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa. [apr.14.-1y.]

"Poor women are on every side, and orphans cry for bread, because husbands and fathers lived and died uninsured."

AMERICAN
LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY
OF PHILADELPHIA.
Organized 1850.
ALEX. WHILLDIN, Pres... JOHN S. WILSON, Sec.
All policies non forfeitable. All policies are payable at death or 80 years of age.
ECONOMY in management, CARE in the selection of risks, PROMPTNESS in the payment of death claims, and SECURITY in the investment of its immense funds, are rigidly adhered to and have ALWAYS characterized this Company.
J. FRANK CONDON,
Special Agent.
Nov. 11, 1869.-1y.

THE RED HORSE POWDERS!
PREPARED BY
C. BROWN,
Druggist, Chemist and Horseman,
MILTON, PA.,
ARE ACKNOWLEDGED TO BE THE
BEST IN THE WORLD!!
FOR ALL GENERAL DISEASES OF
HORSES, STOCK AND POULTRY,
Both as a Preventive and a Cure.
Try Them!--20 & 40 Cts. a Package.
June 23, 1870.-2m.*

MEDICAL CARD.—DR. E. J. DIEBELL has commenced the practice of medicine in Chest Springs, Cambria county, Pa.—Office over the store of E. & H. Nutter. All professional calls responded to promptly at any hour of the day or night. [je.23.-3m.]

THE NEW-MOWN HAY.

This morning stood the verdant spears,
All wet with diamond dews—the tears
By night serenely shed;
This evening, like an army slain,
They cumber the pacific plain;
With their fast-fading dead.

And where they fell, and all around
Such perfumes in the air abound
As if long hidden hives
Of sudden richness were unseal'd,
When on the freshly-trodden field
They yielded up their lives.

In idle mood I love to pass,
These ruins of the crowded grass,
Or listlessly to lie,
Inhaling the delicious scents
Crushed from these downcast, verdurous tents,
Beneath the sunset sky.

It is a pure delight, which they
Who dwell in cities far away
From rural scenes so fair
Can never know in lighted room,
Pervaded by exotic blooms,
This taste of natural air.

This air, so softened by the breath
Exhaled and wafted from the death
Of herbs that simply bloom,
And scarcely noted, like the best
Dear friends with whom this world is blest,
Await the coming doom,

And leave behind such sweet regret
As in our hearts are living yet,
Though heroes pass away;
Talk not to me of Southern bowers,
Of odors from the tropic flowers,
But of the new-mown hay.

A Novel Railway Invention.

The Hudson River Railroad Company have just adopted the English method of giving locomotives water, a method at once novel and very efficient. The company recently constructed at Montrose station a trough in the centre of the track, 1,200 feet in length, 15 inches in depth, and 18 inches wide, and caused it to be lined with sheet iron, heavily painted.—This trough is perfectly straight throughout the entire 1,200 feet. A short distance to the north and east of it is a spring which supplies it with water, the trough holding 16,000 gallons, which can be let into it at will.

Locomotive No. 43, Ned Sandford, engineer, was next taken from the road and put in the shop, where, in a quiet manner, skillful mechanics soon fitted her out with an ingeniously formed pipe, curling from the man-hole in the tender down through the latter to a position inside of the hind trucks, where the pipe forms a half circle, at the end of which is the nozzle, which always points the way the engine goes. Fastened to this nozzle is an iron bar, which connects with a bar from a point near the fireman's box, by which, when the locomotive comes to the trough the nozzle or pipe can be dropped instantaneously into the water, while the train is running at the rate of thirty miles an hour. The nozzle sinks to only the depth of two inches in the trough, yet even at that depth, when the one thousand feet is passed over, one thousand six hundred and thirty-four gallons of water will be found in the tender.

There are many improvements connected with it, all the handiwork of Master Mechanic William Buchanan. He has been at work experimenting since the 20th of May last, and has always been encouraged by Superintendent J. M. Toucey, who has been a firm believer in the plan from beginning to end. The first in taking, or as some of the engineers say, "jerking the water," occurred yesterday morning. The locomotive dashed over the rails, even to which is the trough, at the rate of thirty-five miles an hour. As the nozzle struck the water, the fluid rushed into the tender with a roar like a young Niagara, and when the though was left behind the fireman found his tender full.

Every movement was crowned with success, and the locomotive later in the afternoon was attached to the New York special which left Pougkeepsie at 4:15 P. M., which train proceeded direct to New York without stopping anywhere, a feat at once novel and giving promise of greater deeds in the future. It is next proposed to locate a trough between Katskill and Hudson, and points in the Central road, so that in time trains aided by this process of stopping nowhere for water, may run through to Chicago in twenty-four or twenty-six hours. The Hudson River Railroad Company was the first in this country to adopt this important invention, and in fact all others of any consequence. It is indeed one of the greatest inventions of the age, and must come into general use on railroads.—*Poughkeepsie, (N. Y.) Eagle.*

WHAT I KNOW ABOUT FARMING—AFTER GREELEY.—Turnips should never be pulled; it injures them. It is better to send a boy up and let him shake the tree.

The guano is a fine bird, but great care is necessary in rearing it. It should not be imported earlier than June or later than September. In the winter it should be kept in a warm place, where it can hatch out its young.

It is evident that we are to have a backward season for grain. Therefore it will be well for the farmer to begin setting out his cornstalks and planting his buckwheat cakes in July instead of August.

The pumpkin is a favorite with the natives of New England, who prefer it to the gooseberry for the making of fruit cake, and who likewise give it the preference over the raspberry for feeding cows, as being more filling and as fully satisfying. The pumpkin is the most esculent of the orange family that will thrive in the north, except the gourd and one or two varieties of the squash. But the custom of planting it in the front yard with the shrubbery is fast going out of vogue, for it is now generally conceded that the pumpkin, as a shade tree, is a failure.

NOTICE TO LAND OWNERS.—Having procured a perfect list of all warrantee names, dates of warrants, and of the payment of the purchase money and the names of the persons paying the same, with a complete draft made from the official records showing the location of each tract of land, I am prepared to procure patents from the Land Office for the owners of unpatented lands, under the Act of Assembly of the 20th of May, 1864, and the supplement thereto, as required by the recent order of the Surveyor General.
GEO. M. READE.
Ebensburg, March 24, 1870.-tf.

PETER CAMPBELL'S IMPRVOED

BEE HIVE.

The undersigned has secured letters-patent of the United States, dated December 14, 1869, for an improvement in the construction of Bee Hives, and claims for his invention advantages possessed by no other heretofore patented.

The principal feature of this Bee Hive is the arrangement by means of which it is thoroughly ventilated, thus precluding the possibility of the bees smothering, the comb moulding or the honey souring. This desirable end is accomplished by a vertical perforated tube, running centrally through the hive and open at the top and bottom. All persons interested in apiculture will at once see the great advantages secured in this improvement. The ventilator is for the increase of bees.

The peculiar construction of the box, particularly in the arrangement of the inner compartments, whereby it can be cleaned at any time without disturbing the bees, is another valuable improvement which will be obvious to any person who examines this Hive. An examination of the workings of the bees or the condition of the interior can be made at any time, as the sides are cased with glass. Bees can be trasferred from a different hive to the improved one without any difficulty whatever. It would require too much space to enumerate here all the advantages claimed in this invention, but full information will be promptly furnished by applying in person or by letter to the patentee. I am now prepared to dispose of territory for the sale of the Improved Bee Hive in any portion of the United States.
PETER CAMPBELL,
Carrolltown, Cambria Co., Pa.

AUTOMATIC RAILWAY GATE

The patentee of the above has also invented and patented an AUTOMATIC RAILWAY GATE, to which he invites the attention of railroad men. Full information will be furnished on application, and Company Rights will be disposed of by the inventor. Address as above. [jan.11.'70.-tf.]

GEO. C. K. ZAHM....,....JAS. B. ZAHM.

ZAHM & SON,

DEALERS IN

DRY GOODS, GROCERIES,

HARDWARE, QUEENSWARE,

Hats, Caps, Boots, Shoes,

AND ALL OTHER ARTICLES

Usually Kept in a Country Store.

WOOL AND COUNTRY PRODUCE

TAKEN IN EXCHANGE FOR GOODS!

STORE ON MAIN STREET,

Next Door to the Post Office,

June 10, 1869. EBENSBURG, PA.

SLATE!

THE

TWIN CITY

SLATE COMPANY

Are prepared to furnish to Builders or Slaters their

VERY DARK BLUE COLORED SUPERIOR

ROOFING SLATE!

From their own Quarries, located in Northampton county, Penn'a, AT QUARRY PRICES.
Samples may be seen, and communications addressed to
E. L. GOODWIN, Agent.
J. N. SHALLENBERGER, Pres't.
Office: BREWER'S BUILDING, DUQUESNE WAY, Cor. Eighth St., Pittsburgh, Pa. [my5-6m.

ANDREW MOSES,

MERCHANT TAILOR,

SUPPES'S BUILDING, CLINTON ST., JOHNSTOWN.

HAS just received his fall and winter stock of fine French, London and American CLOTHS, CASSIMERES and VESTINGS, and a full assortment of Gent's FURNISHING GOODS.

Mr. Moses has been for eight years cutter at Wood, Morrell & Co.'s establishment, and now desires to inform his friends and the public generally that he has commenced business in Suppes's building, on Clinton street, with a stock of goods adapted to the fall and winter, which he is prepared to make up in the latest styles and at moderate prices for cash, hoping by attention to business to merit a share of public patronage, and maintain that success which has heretofore attended his efforts in producing good fitting garments. Give him a call.
Johnstown, Sept. 2, 1868.-tf.

REVERE THE MEMORY OF FRIENDS DEPARTED!

MONUMENTS, TOMBSTONES, &c.

The subscriber still continues to manufacture of the best material and in the most workmanlike manner, at the

Loretto Marble Works,

all kind of MONUMENTS AND TOMBSTONES, as well as TABLE and BUREAU TOPS, and all other work in his line. None but the best American and Italian Marble used, and perfect satisfaction guaranteed to all cases at prices as low as like work can be obtained in the cities or elsewhere. Call and see specimens and judge for yourselves as to the merits cheapness of my work.
JAMES WILKINSON.
Loretto, March 12, 1868.1y.

FIRST NATIONAL

Saddle & Harness Shop

IN CAMBRIA COUNTY.

The subscriber has commenced business at his Old Stand on High street, West Ward, opposite the Union School House, Ebensburg, Pa., where he is manufacturing and is prepared to fill all orders in his line at greatly reduced prices. Desirous of patronage from all former patrons and the public generally, I invite them to call, with a view of saving money for them selves, as I will positively furnish the best and cheapest work that is or can be made in this or adjoining counties. Call and see samples of my work and learn my prices.
M. M. O'NEILL.
Ebensburg, March 10, 1870.-tf.

WHOLESALE

JANNEY & ANDREWS,
123 Market St.
PHILADA.
GROCERS

WOOD, MORRELL & CO.,

WASHINGTON STREET,

Near Pa. R. R. Depot, Johnstown, Pa.,

Wholesale and Retail Dealers in

FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC DRY GOODS,

MILLINERY GOODS,

HARDWARE,
QUEENSWARE,
BOOTS AND SHOES,
HATS AND CAPS,
IRON AND NAILS,
CARPETS AND OIL CLOTHS,
READY-MADE CLOTHING,
GLASS WARE, YELLOW WARE,
WOODEN AND WILLOW WARE,

PROVISIONS and FEED, ALL KINDS,

Together with all manner of Western Produce, such as FLOUR, BACON, FISH, SALT, CARBON OIL, &c., &c.

☞ Wholesale and retail orders solicited and promptly filled on the shortest notice and most reasonable terms
WOOD, MORRELL & CO.
Johnstown, April 28, 1869.-1y.

DENTISTRY.—The undersigned, a graduate of the Baltimore College of Dental Surgery, respectfully offers his PROFESSIONAL services to the citizens of Ebensburg and vicinity, which place he will visit on the FOURTH MONDAY of each month, to remain one week.



Aug.13. SAM'L BELFORD, D. D. S.

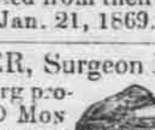
DR. H. B. MILLER,
Altoona, Pa.,



Operative and Mechanical DENTIST.

Office removed to Virginia street, opposite the Lutheran church. Persons from Cambria county or elsewhere who get work done by me to the amount of Ten Dollars and upwards, will have the railroad fare deducted from their bills. ALL WORK WARRANTED. [Jan. 21, 1869.-tf.

DR. D. W. ZIEGLER, Surgeon Dentist, will visit Ebensburg professionally on the SECOND MONDAY of each month, and remain one week, during which time he may be found at the Mountain House.



☞ Teeth extracted without pain by the use of Nitrate Oxide, or Laughing Gas.

E. H. PLANK, M. D., tenders his professional services to the citizens of Ebensburg and vicinity. Office on High street, opposite the new Congregational church, East Ward. Night calls can be made at the late residence of Dr. R. S. Bunn, West Ward. [my12.]

W. W. JAMISON, M. D.,
Loretto, Cambria Co., Pa.,
Tenders his professional services to such of the citizens of the above place and vicinity as may require medical aid. [April 21. 1y.]

JAMES J. OATMAN, M. D., tenders his professional services as Physioian and Surgeon to the citizens of Carrolltown and vicinity. Office in rear of building occupied by J. Buck & Co. as a store. Night calls can be made at his residence, one door south of A. Haug's tin and hardware store. [May 9, 1867.

R. J. LLOYD, successor to R. S. BUNN, Dealer in *Drugs, Medicines, Paints, &c.* Store on Main street, opposite the "Mansion House," Ebensburg, Pa.
October 17, 1867.-6m.

D. M'LAUGHLIN,
ATTORNEY AT LAW, *Johnstown, Pa.*—Office in the Exchange building, on the Corner of Clinton and Locust streets—up stairs. Will attend to all business connected with his profession.
Jan. 31, 1867.-tf.

JOHN P. LINTON,
ATTORNEY AT LAW, *Johnstown, Pa.*—Office in building on corner of Main and Franklin street, opposite Mansion House, second floor. Entrance on Franklin street.
Johnstown, Jan. 31, 1867.-tf.

C. L. PERSHING, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, *Johnstown, Pa.* Office on Franklin street, up-stairs, over John Benton's Hardware Store. Jan. 31, 1867.

C. W. EASLY, ATTORNEY AT LAW. Office, No. 108 Franklin street, Johnstown, Pa., two doors North of Frazer's Drug Store. Will attend promptly to all manner of legal business that may be entrusted to him.

A. KOPELIN, - - - - - T. W. DICK,
Johnstown. Ebensburg.
KOPELIN & DICK, ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW, Ebensburg, Pa. Office with Wm. Kittell, Esq., Colonade Row. [oct.22.-tf.

R. L. JOHNSTON, J. E. SCANLAN
JOHNSTON & SCANLAN,
Attorneys at Law,
Ebensburg, Cambria co., Pa.
Office opposite the Court House.
Ebensburg, Jan. 31, 1867.-tf.

F. A. SHOEMAKER............GEO. W. OATMAN.
SHOEMAKER & OATMAN, ATTORNEYS AT LAW, Ebensburg, Pa. Offices on High street, immediately east of Huntley's hardware store. [ap.8,'69.

WM. H. SECHLER, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Ebensburg, Pa. Office in rooms recently occupied by Geo. M. Reade, Esq., in Colonade Row, Centre street. [aug.27.

GEO. M. READE, *Attorney-at-Law,* Ebensburg, Pa. Office in new building recently erected on Centre street, two doors from High street. [aug.27.

JOSEPH M'DONALD,
ATTORNEY AT LAW, *Ebensburg, Pa.*—Office on Centre street, opposite Linton's Hotel. [Jan. 31, 1867-tf.

F. P. TIERNEY,
ATTORNEY AT LAW, *Ebensburg, Pa.*—Office in Colonade Row.
Jan. 5, 1867-tf.

WILLIAM KITTELL,
ATTORNEY AT LAW, *Ebensburg, Pa.*—Office in Colonade Row, Centre street.
Jan. 31, 1867.-tf.

JOHN FENLON,
ATTORNEY AT LAW, *Ebensburg Pa.*—Office on High street, adjoining his residence. Jan 31, 1867.-tf.

JAMES C. EASLY, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, *Carrolltown, Cambria Co., Pa.* Collections and all legal business promptly attended to. Jan 31, 1867.

T. R SCANLAN, *Attorney-at Law,* Carrolltown, Cambria Co., Pa. All manner of legal business with which I may be favored will receive prompt and careful attention. Collections a speciality. [May 12.]

H. KINKEAD, *Justice of the Peace and Claim Agent.*—Office removed to the office formerly occupied by M. Hasson, Esq., dec'd, on High St., Ebensburg. j13.

ONLY A BOY.

Only a boy, with his noise and fun,
The veriest mystery under the sun—
As brimful of mischief and wit and glee
As ever human frame can be,
And as hard to manage as—what? ah me!
It is hard to tell,
Yet we love him well.

Only a boy, with his fearless tread;
Who cannot be driven, but must be led;
Who troubles the neighbors' dogs and cats;
Who tares more clothes and spoils more hats,
Loses more tops and kites and bats,
Than would stock a store
For a year or more.

Only a boy, with his wild, strange ways;
With his idle hours on his busy days;
With his queer remarks and odd replies,
Sometimes foolish, and sometimes wise,
Often brilliant, for one of his size,
As a meteor hurled
From the planet world.

Only a boy, who will be a man
If Nature goes on with her first great plan;
If water, or fire, or some fatal snare,
Conspire not to rob us of this our heir,
Our blessing, our trouble, our rest, our care,
Our torment, our joy—
Only a boy.

A Plea for Servant Girls.

"Nancy" puts forth the following ideas in the Toledo Blade. It is not the most improbable thing in the world that Nancy states in a plain matter of fact way a good deal of truth:

There are said to be two sides to all subjects, and so much has been said against the above named humble individuals that it is time something was said in their favor.

It is a well-known fact that the principal subject of conversation between *well bred* ladies of the higher class of society, is the insolence, laziness, and other equally bad traits of character exhibited by their servants; or, if they live in a rural village, their "*girls.*" Do these ladies ever think that they are very often to blame for the faults they so much complain of? Do they ever consider that, although hired for a small weekly sum, these girls have minds and feelings? That they sometimes think, and very often feel, and deeply, too, the insults that are showered upon them? Do they ever remember that a girl, servant though she be, often longs for a kind word, a smile of approval, and is not a machine that is never tired? Oh, ladies, ladies, remember Dives and Lazarus!

How can a girl yield respectful obedience to a mistress who is often her inferior in all respects save wealth, when said mistress is never satisfied no difference how well her task is performed? "She was too slow," or "might have done more in that length of time," is the highest praise that poor Bridget ever gets.

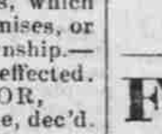
The mechanic or clerk that works for a master does his work in the hours allotted to labor, and then is free to go where he will. The Sabbath at least is his own, but women are more tyrannical than men as a general rule. Leading a life of idleness themselves they have no idea how much time ought to be consumed in doing a certain amount of work. From five o'clock in the morning until a late hour at night must poor Bridget work, work, work. Small pay, no thanks, much scolding, no Sabbath, for she must cook dinner while her mistress goes to church; is it a wonder if her patience gives out, and she answers sulkenly, or shirks work when she can?

It seems to me that a great many women find fault and scold for the pleasure it seems to afford them. Women-like, their tongues must wag, and it would never do to praise or be familiar with a servant; so to talk and yet keep up appearance, they come into the kitchen and commence fault-finding and scolding. On the same principle, they complain of their servants to others, merely to have something to talk about. But they must remember it is none the more pleasant to hear for all that.

Take them all together, women are not angels by any means, and the next time, lady reader, that you commence your tirade against servant girls stop and think: How would I do if in her place, with her pay, usage and general inducements.

SOME YEARS AGO, in the New Hampshire Legislature, a new member, somewhat noted for 'pumping thunder,' made a speech—it was upon a bill for taxing bank dividends—in which he attempted to be very pathetic in favor of widows who owned bank stock. "Yes, Mr. Speaker," he exclaimed with indignant energy, "the gentleman from Dover, who introduced this bill, deaf to the cries of her orphan children, would strip the widow.——" But before he could conclude the sentence he was interrupted by a laugh. Astonished, but undaunted, he exclaimed with a profound feeling: "Gentlemen, it is not the subject of derision. I appeal to you in all candor to say if it is not worse than stripping. Put on this tax and you will drive the widow to her last *shift!*"—Shouts of laughter here petrified him in his place, and he spoke no more during the session.

VALUABLE REAL ESTATE FOR SALE.—The FARM lately owned by EDWARD A. BURKE, dec'd, situated in Washington township, Cambria county, is offered for sale. Said Farm contains 175 ACRES, 80 acres of which are cleared, the balance being well timbered. The land is of the best quality and the improvements are a HOUSE, BARN, &c. There is a good ORCHARD on the premises. For terms, which will be made easy, inquire on the premises, or of the undersigned in Allegheny township.—Possession will be given when sale is effected.



JAMES J. KAYLOR,
April 21.-tf. Executor of E. A. Burke, dec'd.

ST. JAMES' HOTEL,
(*Conducted on the European Plan,*)
405 & 407 LIBERTY STREET, OPPOSITE THE UNION DEPOT, PITTSBURGH, PA.
JAMES K. LANAHAN, - - - *Proprietor.*
This House is newly built and splendidly furnished, and convenient to all the Railroads coming into the city. The Restaurant connected with this Hotel open at all hours of the day and night. [oct.17.-1y.

UNION HOUSE,
EBENSBURG, PA., JEROME A. PLOTT, Propietor, spares no pains to render this hotel worthy of a continuation of the liberal patronage it has heretofore received. His table will always be furnished with the best the market affords; his bar with the best of liquors.—His stable is large, and will be attended by an attentive and obliging hostler. Jan 30, 1868.-tf.

MOUNTAIN HOUSE, EBENSBURG,
R. P. LINTON & CO., Prop'rs.
The TABLE is always supplied with the choicest delicacies; the BAR is supplied with choice liquors, and the STABLE attended by careful hostlers. Transient visitors accommodated and boarders taken by the week month or year, on reasonable terms. feb21.

EBENSBURG FOUNDRY
AGAIN IN FULL BLAST!
NEW FIRM, NEW BUILDINGS, &c.

HAVING purchased the well known EBENSBURG FOUNDRY from Mr. Edw. Glass, and rebuilt and enlarged it almost entirely, besides refitting it with new machinery, the subscribers are now prepared to furnish *COOK, PARLOR & HEATING STOVES,* of the latest and most approved patterns THRESHING MACHINES, MILL GEARING, ROSE and WATER WHEELS of every description, IRON FENCING, PLOUGHS and PLOUGH CASTINGS, and in fact all manner of articles manufactured in a first class Foundry. Job Work of all kind attended to promptly and done cheaply.

The special attention of Farmers is invited to two newly patented PLOUGHS which we possess the sole right to manufacture and sell in this county, and which are admitted to be the best ever introduced to the public.

Believing ourselves capable of performing any work in our line in the most satisfactory manner, and knowing that we can do work at LOWER PRICES than have been charged in this community heretofore we confidently hope that we will be found worthy of liberal patronage.

Fair reductions made to wholesale dealers.

☞ The highest prices paid in cash for old metal, or castings given in exchange.

OUR TERMS ARE STRICTY CASH OR COUNTRY PRODUCE. CONVERY, VINROE & CO.
Ebensburg, Sept. 2, 1868.

FARMERS, Look to Your Interests,

AND BUY ONE OF

SPROUT'S COMBINED

HAY FORK AND KNIFE,

THE BEST AND ONY PERFECTLY COMBINED

Hay Fork and Knife Manufactured.

EVERY FORK WARRANTED.

As only a limited number can be supplied for this county, orders for this celebrated Hay Fork and Knife should be sent in early to

GEORGE HUNTLEY, EBENSBURG, PA,

Sole Agent for Cambria County,

Who can also supply WOODEN PULLEYS, which are far superior to Iron Pulleys. Also, STEEL GRAPPLES for fastening Pulleys to Beams or Rafters—the most convenient fastenings yet introduced, as they can be put up or taken down without the use of ladders.
Ebensburg, Dec. 9, 1869. 6m.

EBENSBURG

DRUG AND BOOK STORE.

HAVING recently enlarged our stock we are now prepared to sell at a great reduction from former prices. Our stock consists of Drugs, Medicines, Perfumery, Fancy Soaps, Leon's, Hall's and Allen's Hair Restoratives, Pills, Ointments, Plasters, Liniments, Pain Killers, Citrate Magnesia, Ess Jamaica Ginger, Pure Flavoring Extracts, Essences, Lemon Syrup, Soothing Syrup, Spiced Syrup, Rhubarb, Pure Spices, &c.;

CIGARS AND TOBACCOS,

Blank Books, Deeds, Notes and Bonds; Cap, Post, Commercial and all kinds of Note Paper; Envelopes, Pens, Pencils, Arnold's Writing Fluid, Black and Red Ink, Pocket and Pass Books, Magazines, Newspapers, Novels, Histories, Bibles, Religious, Prayer and Toy Books, Penknives, Pipes, &c.

☞ We have added to our stock a lot of FINE JEWELRY, to which we would invite the attention of the Ladies.

PHOTOGRAPH ALBUMS at lower prices than ever offered in this place.

Paper and Cigars sold either wholesale or retail. LEMMON & MURRAY,
July 30, 1868. Main Street, Ebensburg.

LOOK WELL TO YOUR UNDERSTANDINGS!

BOOTS AND SHOES

For Men's and Boys' Wear.

The undersigned respectfully informs his numerous customers and the public generally that he is prepared to manufacture BOOTS and SHOES of any desired size or quality, from the finest French calfskin boots to the coarsest brogan, in the VERY BEST MANNER, on the shortest notice, and at as moderate prices as like work can be obtained anywhere.

Those who have worn Boots and Shoes made at my establishment need no assurance as to the superior quality of my work. Others can easily be convinced of the fact if they will only give me a trial. Try and be convinced.

☞ Repairing of Boots and Shoes attended to promptly and in a workmanlike manner.

Thankful for past favors I feel confident that my work and prices will commend me to a continuance and increase of the same.
JOHN D. THOMAS.
Ebensburg, April 28, 1869.

THE TANITE

EMERY WHEEL,

FOR

Gumming Saws,

IS THE

BEST SAW GUMMER!

IN THE WORLD!

FOR SALE BY

GEORGE HUNTLEY,

Ebensburg, Pa.

FARMERS AND OTHERS

SHOULD NOT FAIL TO GET

ONE OF THE JUSTLY CELEBRATED

Lima Double-Geared

WOOD-SAWING MACHINES,

FOR WHICH

GEORGE HUNTLEY,

EBENSBURG, PA.,

Is Sole Agent for Cambria County.

WM. LLOYD & CO.,
BANKERS, ALTOONA, PA.
Drafts on the principal cities and Silver and Gold for sale. Collections made.—Moneys received on deposit, payable on demand, without interest, or upon time, with interest at fair rates. au31.

LLOYD & CO., Bankers,
EBENSBURG, PA.
Gold, Silver, Government Loans, and other Securities, bought and sold. Interest allowed on Time Deposits. Collections made in all accessible points in the United States, and a general Banking business transacted.

1870. Summer. 1870.

I am now prepared to offer

SUPERIOR INDUCEMENTS

TO CASH PURCHASERS OF

TIN, SHEET-IRON & COPPER WARE

EITHER AT

WHOLESALE OR RETAIL.

My stock consists in part of every variety of

Tin, Sheet-Iron,

COPPER AND BRASS WARES,

ENAMELLED AND PLAIN

SAUCE-PANS, BOILERS &c,

COAL SHOVELS, MINE LAMPS, OIL CANS, HOUSEFURNISHING HARDWARE OF EVERY KIND.

Spear's Anti-Dust

HEATING AND COOKING STOVES,
EXCELSIOR COOKING STOVES,
NOBLE, TRIUMPH AND PARLOR COOKING STOVES,

And any Cooking Stove desired I will get when ordered at manufacturer's prices.—Odd Stove Plates and Grates, &c., for repairs, on hand for the Stoves I sell; others will be ordered when wanted. Particular attention given to

Spouting, Valleys and Conductors,

all of which will be made out of best materials and put up by competent workmen.

Lamp Burners, Wick and Chimneys

WHOLESALE OR RETAIL.

I would call particular attention to the Light House Burner, with Glass Cone, for giving more light than any other in use. Also, the Paragon Burner, for Crude Oil.

SUGAR KETTLES AND CAULDRONS

of all sizes constantly on hand.

Special attention given to

Jobbing in Tin, Copper and Sheet-Iron,

at lowest possible rates.

WHOLESALE MERCHANTS' LISTS now ready, and will be sent on application by mail or in person

Hoping to see all my old customers and many new ones this Spring, I return my most sincere thanks for the very liberal patronage I have already received, and will endeavor to please all who may call, whether they buy or not.
FRANCIS W. HAY.
Johnstown, March 7, 1867.

GREAT REDUCTION IN PRICES!
TO CASH BUYERS!
AT THE EBENSBURG
HOUSE-FURNISHING STORE.

The undersigned respectfully informs the citizens of Ebensburg and the public generally that he has made a great reduction in prices to CASH BUYERS. My stock will consist, in part, of *Cooking, Parlor and Heating Stoves,* of the most popular kinds; *Tinware* of every description, of my own manufacture; *Hardware* of all kind, such as Locks, Screws, Butt Hinges, Table Hinges, Shutter Hinges, Bolts, Iron and Nails, Window Glass, Putty, Table Knives and Forks, Carving Knives and Forks, Meat Cutters, Apple Parers, Pen and Pocket Knives in great variety, Scissors, Shears, Razors and Strops, Axes, Hatchets, Hammers, Boring Machines, Augers, Chissels, Planes, Compasses, Squares, Files, Rasps, Anvils, Vises, Wrenches, Rip, Panel and Cross-Cut Saws, Chains of all kinds, Shovels, Spades, Scythes and Snaths, Rakes, Forks, Sleigh Bells, Shoe Lasts, Pegs, Wax Bristles, Clothes Wringers, Grind Stones, Patent Molasses Gates and Measures, Lumber Sticks, Horse Nails, Horse Shoes, Cast Steel, Rifles, Shot Guns, Revolvers, Pistols, Cartridges, Powder, Caps, Lead, &c., Odd Stove Plates, Grates and Fire Bricks, Well and Cistern Pumps and Tubing; *Harness and Saddlery Ware* of all kind; *Wooden and Willow Ware* in great variety; Carbon Oil and Oil Lamps, Fish Oil, Lard Oil, Linseed Oil, Lubricating Oil, Rosin, Tar, Glassware, Paints, Varnishes, Turpentine, Alcohol, &c.

FAMILY GROCERIES,

such as Tea, Coffee, Sugars, Molasses, Syrups, Spices, Dried Peaches, Dried Apples, Fish, Hominy, Crackers, Rice and Pearl Barley; Soaps, Candles; TOBACCO and CIGARS; Paint, Whitewash, Scrub, Horse, Shoe, Dusting, Varnish, Stove, Clothes and Tooth Brushes, all kinds and sizes; Bed Cords and Manilla Ropes, and many other articles at the lowest rates for CASH.

☞ *House Spouting* made, painted and put up at low rates for *cash.* A liberal discount made to country dealers buying Tinware wholesale. GEO. HUNTLEY
Ebensburg, Feb. 28, 1867.-tf.

GEORGE W. YEAGER,

Wholesale and Retail Dealer in

HEATING AND COOK STOVES

OF EVERY DESCRIPTION,

TIN, COPPER AND SHEET-IRON WARE

OF HIS OWN MANUFACTURE,

And GENERAL JOBBER in SPOUTING

and all other work in his line.

Virginia Street, near Caroline Street,

ALTOONA, PA.

The only dealer in the city having the right to sell the renowned "BARLEY SHEAF" COOK STOVE, the most perfect complete and satisfactory Stove ever introduced to the public.

STOCK IMMENSE. - PRICES LOW.

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.

TIN, COPPER AND SHEET-IRON WARE.—Having purchased the tools and fixtures of Mr. T. W. Williams, and leased the building recently occupied by S. Singleton, Esq., on High street, opposite the store of Zahm & Son, the subscriber would respectfully inform the citizens of Ebensburg and parts adjacent that he is prepared to furnish all kind of TIN, COPPER and SHEET IRON WARE of his own manufacture, which he will not only guarantee perfect in make and material, but fully as moderate in price as like articles are sold by any manufacturer in the county. Special attention paid to making and putting up SPOUTING of all kinds. An examination of my work and prices is respectfully solicited, and I have no fear but what I can give entire satisfaction to all who favor me with their custom.
VALENTINE LUTTRINGER.
Ebensburg, Aug. 5, 1869.-tf.

FRANK W. HAY,
WHOLESALE and RETAIL Manufacturer, of TIN, COPPER and SHEET-IRON WARE, *Canal street,* below Clinton, *Johnstown, Pa.* A large stock constantly on hand.

HOW IT WAS NAMED.

The Erie *Daily Republican* says: people designate Pennsylvania as the Keystone State without even bestowing a thought as to its meaning, or how it came to be bestowed. A gentleman in Athens, Bradford county, furnishes the following explanation. He says it originated in the city of Washington, near the close of the last century, or early in the present. When the seat of the Federal Government was by act of Congress permanently located on the Potomac, the commissioners were appointed to locate the site for a new city there, who employed a French architect by the name of L'Enfant, to lay out and survey it out. Besides the number of streets mapped out and designated by A, B, Cs, and 1, 2, 3s, he also planned a number of magnificent, broad avenues, running diagonally across them. The principal of the avenues run nearly parallel through the city from the east branch of the Potomac to Rock Creek, near Georgetown. Of these, the central one was named Pennsylvania avenue, the one east of it Massachusetts avenue, and the one north of it Virginia avenue.

Pennsylvania avenue, as is well known, became the great thoroughfare of the city, and, where it was extended across Rock creek to Georgetown, a stone bridge with a single arch was erected with stones used in building the walls of the capitol. In constructing the arch of this bridge, the rings of arched stones were exposed to view, on each side of which were engraved the initials of one of the thirteen original States. Those forming the north side of the arch were, N. H., Mass., R. I., Ct., N. Y., N. J., and those on the south were, Del., N. C., Va., Md., and Del., while the thirteenth, or key-stone of this arch, the initials of Pennsylvania were engraved so conspicuously as to be seen by all who passed it. From this circumstance Pennsylvania obtained the name and has since been widely known as *The Keystone State.* The bridge has since been destroyed and replaced by others. But it will be long before Pennsylvania ceases to be known by the name she acquired when the keystone of the arch in the city of Washington, bore her initials.

THE OTHER SIDE OF THE STORY.

We notice, says the Philadelphia *Telegraph,* a foolish error going the rounds of the press regarding the appellation of the "Keystone State," and how Pennsylvania came to be so called. It would be an endless task to attempt to correct all the stupid mistakes made by newspapers, but this one concerns Pennsylvanians directly. According to the veracious historian whose article is before us, Pennsylvania has no better or higher right to be called the "Keystone State" than this: that when the city of Washington was laid out, a certain bridge near Georgetown had its arch formed and inscribed with the names of the original thirteen States, and that Pennsylvania, having the central place in the arch, was called the Keystone by the primitive citizens of those times, and continued to be called so ever since. This is putting the cart before the horse with a vengeance. We do not say it continues the *Telegraph,* so much of the bridge story as describes the formation of the arch, but we do say (and we even think it strange that it should be necessary to say) that the device of the architect was taken from a historical incident of very great importance. The name, in fact, was derived from the circumstance that Pennsylvania cast the deciding vote on the question of American independence. In Sanderson's "Lives of the Signers" it is stated that the vote was taken by the delegations of the thirteen colonies. Six of them voted aye and six against the measure.

The delegations from all the colonies except one member from Pennsylvania had voted, and it was discovered that they were equally divided. Upon this single vote, then, depended the entire question of the Declaration of Independence. The name of the delegate upon whom so much depended was John Morton, and it is a name that should never be forgotten. John Morton voted *aye!* and the deed was done. Pennsylvania, by giving the casting vote, settled that important question, and from that circumstance she received the name of the "Keystone" State—the thirteenth state—the block of the arch.

CURE FOR HEADACHE.—Sulphuret of carbon is said to be an excellent remedy for the headache, especially when it is of a neuralgic character. It is used by placing a wad of cotton saturated with this material in a bottle, and applying its open mouth to the temples or part affected. The peculiar sensation which is at first experienced is soon followed by relief from pain.

SCHENCK got off a good one the other day in Congress when he said, speaking of the changes that the revenue bill had undergone, that the House seemed to have provided for everything except the funeral expenses of the Radical party.

CHAIR MANUFACTORY.
WM. P. PATTON,
JOHNSTOWN, PA.
ALL KINDS OF CHAIRS,
such as common Windsor Chairs, Fret Back Chairs, Vienna Chairs, Bustle Chairs, Backed Chairs, Sociable Chairs,
Cane Seat Chairs,
ROCKING CHAIRS, OF EVERY STYLE,
SPRING SEAT CHAIRS,
Settees, Lounges, &c., &c.
CABINET FURNITURE
of every description and of latest
STYLES, WITH PRICES TO SUIT THE
Tastes of all.
Thankful for past favors, he respectfully solicits a liberal share of public patronage. Clinton Street, Johnstown, Cambria Co. Pa. [Jan. 21, 1870.

THE NEW ÆTNA
REAPER AND MOWER
GREATLY IMPROVED.
With double motion, or change of speed at will. By the movement of an easy working lever, without stopping the team, the speed can be easily changed from fast to slow, or from slow to fast; or by the same lever may be thrown entirely out of gear. Also, a grand improvement in the new Geared Rake, that is so popular, and with a new Self-Rake and other improvements, the "ÆTNA" is conceded to be far ahead of all its competitors in every essential quality of a successful machine.

Farmers,
If you want to get the best Reaper and Mower manufactured, call at George Huntley's House-Furnishing and Agricultural Depot, and see the famed "ÆTNA," or send for a new pamphlet of grand improvements of 1870, sent free to any address.